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※税が別に加算されます。

どこからともなく迷い込んだ記憶喪失の青年・アレックス。
彼の品格漂う容姿と、「故郷へ戻りたい」と願う切なる想いにふれた
者達には、心打たれる者もいれば利用しようと企む者もいる――。
そして満月の夜。穏やかな青年アレックスの内に潜む魔物が覚醒する。
自分に近づく者たちの、本心を見抜いたアレックスの裁きが下る！
人間の心の闇を暴く、サイコ・ホラーの傑作!!

PICHI COMICS

夜の過客

よるのかかく

Night Exile

秋乃茉莉

33

Gakken

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Night Exile

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夜の過客
よるのかかく
Night Exile
秋乃茉莉

夜の

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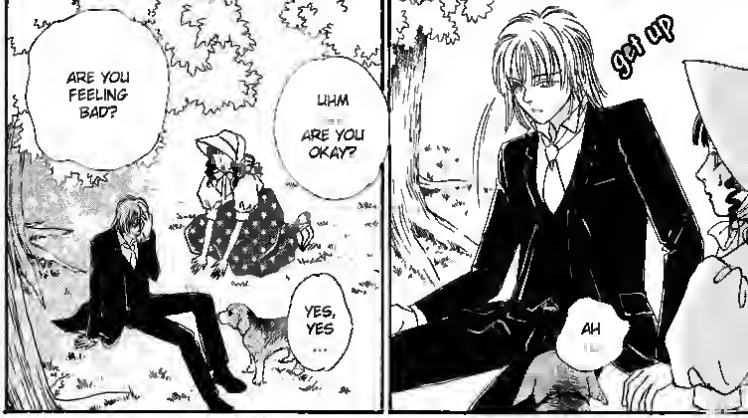
過客

Night Exile

JOHN!
WAIT FOR ME!
JOH .. N!
woof
woof
!WOOF!
!WOOF!
tap tap tap
JOHN? WHAT'S WRONG?
sniff
RUSTLE

A ... CORPSE !?
twitch
licks
licks

夜の過客
Night Exile
よるのかかく
episode.1


ARE YOU FEELING BAD?
UHM ARE YOU OKAY?
YES, YES ...
get up
AH

look around
.....
THIS PLACE ... WHERE IS IT?
I... WHAT ON EARTH?

I... I'M SORRY ...
BUT FATHER! THIS MAN DOESN'T REMEMBER HIS NAME OR WHERE HE LIVES!
HE'S A LITTLE WEAK DUE TO LACK OF FOOD, HOWEVER THERE ARE NO EXTERNAL WOUNDS.
UHM ...
PROBABLY HE WAS ATTACKED BY THIEVES AND GOT HIT HARD ON THE HEAD, GOING UNCONSCIOUS. HE COULD BE THE YOUNG MASTER OF SOME PLACE .
HE DOESN'T HAVE A WALLET OR ANY BELONGINGS THAT COULD HELP IDENTIFY HIM. NEVERTHELESS, HIS APPEARANCE IS VERY ELEGANT

YES ...
I WILL NOTFY THIS TO THE PUBLIC OFFICE.
THERE'S NO PROBLEM
BUT UNFORTU-NATELY, AT THIS MOMENT I HAVE TO PAY A VISIT TO A PATIENT IN THE NEXT TOWN.
BUT ISN'T THAT THE TOWN WHERE DOCTOR HANS LIVES?
IT IS PRECISELY MR HANS WHO IS NOT FEELING WELL.
BEING A DOCTOR HE DOESN'T TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF.
SO, FOR TODAY, REST HERE.
YES .. THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
MAYBE I WILL COME BACK TOMORROW.
WE WILL TAKE CARE OF THE HOUSE, SIR.
TAKE CARE, FATHER.
YES, I WILL.

clatter
GO ON! YOU NEED FOOD EAT PLENTY!
O... OK.
... IT'S VERY GOOD.
AAH ~
YOU'RE NOT A VAMPIRE.
THEN... THIS!?
GRUSS
WHAT'S WITH THE CRUCIFIX ...?
... YOU ... CAN EAT GARLIC.
EH?

HUH!? YOU DON'T KNOW THEM!?
THEY'RE BLOOD-SUCKING CREA-TURES
HAVEN'T YOU READ BRAM STOKER'S NOVEL?!
VAMPIRES ARE UNDEAD MONSTERS THAT WANDER FOR ALL ETER-NITY SUCKING HUMANS' BLOOD.
A
VAM
...
...PIRE?
ME..? THAT CREA-TURE...?
YOUNG LADY! DON'T MAKE FUN OF THE PATIENT.
THEY'RE WEAK AGAINST GARLIC, CRUCIFIXES
SILVER BULLETS AND SUN-LIGHT...
TODAY WHEN I SAW YOU UNCONSCIOUS UNDER THAT TREE'S SHADE WITH THAT PALE FACE ...
YOU LOOKED SO MUCH LIKE THAT VAMPIRE IN THE PICTURE OF THAT DUMAS DRAMA
I THOUGHT I HAD AT LONG LAST FOUND A REAL VAMPIRE!!

NOTE: Alexandre Dumas penned "The Vampire" (a play first performed in 1851) with Auguste Maquet, who has also collaborated with Dumas on many of his most successful romances, including The Three Musketeers and The Count of Monte Cristo.

...YOU SPEAK LIKE YOU AREN'T AFRAID OF THAT MONSTER AT ALL.
NOT AT ALL! OF COURSE I'M NOT AFRAID!
IN PLAYS AND IN THE MOVIES ALL THE GIRLS THAT ARE ATTACKED BY THE VAMPIRE ARE ALWAYS BEAUTIFUL.
THAT MEANS THEY'RE CHOSEN! RIGHT?
won·der·ful ♡
BESIDES, IF THEY'RE BITTEN BY THE VAMPIRE THEY BECOME LIKE HIM AND GET TO BE ETERNALLY YOUNG.
OH DEAR! INSTEAD OF READING SO MANY NOVELS
...YOU SHOULD TRY TO LEARN HOW TO COOK. YOUR FATHER WOULD BE HAPPY.
ACK! YOU IGNO-RANT...!
WHY DON'T YOU SHUT UP?

I AM PRIM-ROSE
MY HOUSE-KEEPER IS HELEN.
RIGHT! YOU DON'T REMEMBER YOUR NAME.
WHEN YOU ARE FINISHED YOU CAN TAKE A BATH--
AH ‹ MISTER ...
FOR THE MOMENT WE'LL CALL YOU ALEX, OK?
ALEX?
ALEX ...
THAT'S THE NAME OF THE GORGEOUS ACTOR THAT PLAYED COUNT DRACULA IN A PLAY I SAW IN LONDON LAST YEAR.
My dad took me there...

A RELATIVE
A FRIEND ..?
NO
THAT'S MY NAME ...
WHAT'S WRONG!? DOES THE NAME ALEX REMIND YOU OF SOMETHING!?
HAVE YOU REMEMBERED ANYTHING!?
I WANT TO GO BACK.
SOON ...!!
BUT... I HAVE TO GO BACK SOON...
I CAN'T REMEMBER.
WHERE'S MY HOME ...?

PRIM-ROSE
TAKE IT EASY
YOU'LL REMEMBER LITTLE BY LITTLE.
DON'T TRY TOO HARD
DON'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ANYMORE
IT'S OK, DON'T WORRY

BUT HANS, IF YOU'RE PERFECTLY FINE...
PHYSICALLY
hahaha
LET ME INTRODUCE THEM TO YOU.
?
THESE ARE THE SMITHS, BAILEY THE GARDENER AND PAUL THE WINE MERCHANT.
IT SEEMS LIKE EVERYBODY, INCLUDING MYSELF, ARE SUFFERING FROM THE SAME DISEASE...
WHAT ARE THE SYMPTOMS?
IS IT A KIND OF INFECTION?
I DON'T KNOW, THAT'S WHY I THOUGHT OF ASKING FOR YOUR WISE OPINION, DOCTOR
THE THING IS THAT ALL OF US HAVE COMPLETELY LOST ANY RECOLLECTION OF A WHOLE WEEK, FROM THE 16TH TO THE 22ND.

BESIDES, ALL OUR BILLS AND NOTES OF THAT WEEK ARE WRITTEN WITH OUR OWN HANDWRITING.
WHEN WE STARTED RESEARCHING, WE FOUND OUT THAT FOR A STRANGE REASON, WE HAD LOST OUR MEMORY OF A WEEK OF THE PAST MONTH.
HOWEVER, IT BECAME COMMON THAT OUR CHATS WITH WORKMATES OR CLASSMATES DIDN'T MATCH.
AS YOU CAN SEE, ON THE OUTSIDE WE LOOK HEALTHY
THAT'S WHY NEITHER THE NEIGHBORS OR US NOTICED THIS STRANGE SITUATION IN THE BEGINNING
BESIDES, IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A DEATH CARRYING DISEASE.
AH!
MEMORY LOSS
COULD IT BE POSSIBLE THAT THIS BOY PRIMROSE BROUGHT...?
AND A COLLECTIVE ONE!?
TEMPORARY AMNESIA!?
AN INFECTIOUS DISEASE!?
HAS A VIRUS GOTTEN INTO OUR BRAINS!?
ARE WE GOING TO BE PUT INTO QUARANTINE!?
PLEASE, EVERYBODY CALM DOWN. IF YOU START SAYING THOSE THINGS, PANIC IS GOING TO BREAK OUT IN THE WHOLE TOWN.

EXCUSE ME, MISS
THOSE MARKS IN YOUR NECK?
AH... ALL OF A SUDDEN I REALIZED I HAD THEM.
BUT THEY ARE ALMOST GONE NOW
MY DAUGHTER'S CHEAP LITTLE NOVELS HAVE INFLUENCED ME...
THEN, IT'S FINE.
BESIDES, I DON'T FEEL ANY DISCOMFORT AT ALL
"IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO THINK THAT IMAGINARY MONSTERS SUCH AS "VAMPIRES" EXIST IN THE 20TH CENTURY."
HOWEVER
AH BY THE WAY...
DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW A YOUNG MAN WITH BLOND HAIR, BLUE EYES, SLENDER, AROUND 6 FEET TALL, 17 OR 18 YEARS OLD?

I DON'T KNOW HIM
I DON'T KNOW
throb
BLOND HAIR?
AND BLUE EYES—?
NO.
.....
!?
I COME FROM ARDEN'S TOWN COULD YOU PLEASE VISIT A PATIENT THERE?
IS DOCTOR HANS IN THE HOUSE?

PRIM-
ROSE
CAN'T SLEEP?

WE'LL SOON KNOW YOUR IDENTITY.
MAYBE YOUR FAMILY FILED A REPORT TO FIND YOUR WHEREABOUTS
DON'T WORRY MY FATHER WILL GO TOMORROW TO THE PUBLIC OFFICE

ALEX... LET'S CALL YOU EDWARD BETTER.
BESIDES THIS IS THE NAME OF THE CURRENT KING OF ENGLAND.

... YES...

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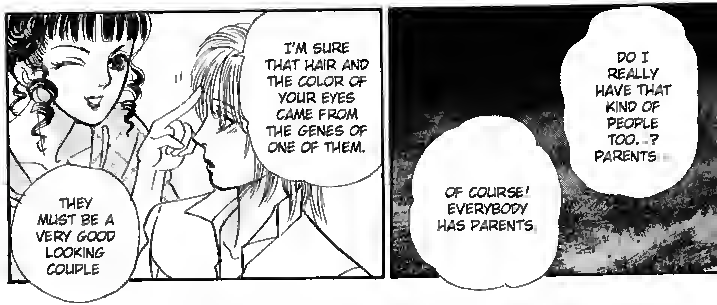
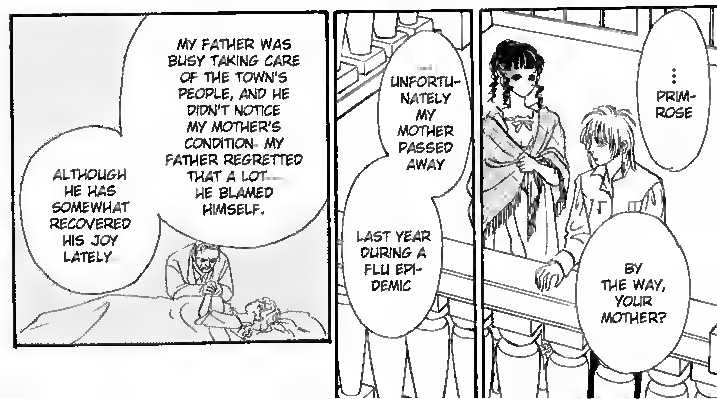
FATHER ?
I DON'T REMEMBER THEM.
NOT EVEN THEIR FACES... I CAN'T REMEMBER THEM.
MOTHER ...?
...MY FAMILY...
THAT'S RIGHT! I'M SURE RIGHT NOW YOUR FATHER AND YOUR MOTHER ARE WORRIED SICK.


I'M SURE THAT HAIR AND THE COLOR OF YOUR EYES CAME FROM THE GENES OF ONE OF THEM.
THEY MUST BE A VERY GOOD LOOKING COUPLE
DO I REALLY HAVE THAT KIND OF PEOPLE TOO...? PARENTS
OF COURSE! EVERYBODY HAS PARENTS


MY FATHER WAS BUSY TAKING CARE OF THE TOWN'S PEOPLE, AND HE DIDN'T NOTICE MY MOTHER'S CONDITION. MY FATHER REGRETTED THAT A LOT... HE BLAMED HIMSELF.
ALTHOUGH HE HAS SOMEWHAT RECOVERED HIS JOY LATELY
UNFORTUNATELY MY MOTHER PASSED AWAY
LAST YEAR DURING A FLU EPIDEMIC
...PRIMROSE
BY THE WAY, YOUR MOTHER?

HE'S SUCH A GOOD PERSON.
EVEN HIS HEART IS BE, UTIFUL.
REALLY..?
I THINK THAT WAS A BAD THING TO ASK.
MAYBE AT HOME HE'S BEING EXPECTED BY PARENTS WHO LOOK SO MUCH LIKE HIM.
MAYBE HE HAS SISTERS TOO?
WHAT IF HE HAS
A GIRL-FRIEND WORTHY OF HIM
EH?
SAY
WHAT IF YOUR MEMORY DOESN'T COME BACK?

PRIMROSE !?
LET'S DO THAT!
YES, THAT'S IT...!!
IF THAT HAPPENS YOU CAN STAY HERE FOREVER.
AH!
I...
THANK YOU
BUT IF MY MEMORY CAME BACK...
AS A FRIEND... COULD I COME AND VISIT YOU?
HOW COULD I'VE SAID SOMETHING LIKE THAT, AS IF I'D WANTED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION OF A PATIENT WEAK AND WHO LOST HIS MEMORY——
AH—— NO... THAT...
I MEANT TO SAY THAT UNTIL THE MOMENT THEY COME LOOKING FOR YOU, YOU CAN MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE IN THIS HOUSE...
OF—— OF COURSE YOU CAN.

ON THE OTHER HAND, TODAY'S HOT, ISN'T IT?
YES, YES.
IT'S A PITY THAT TODAY THERE'S A FULL MOON
BUT IT'S HIDDEN BEHIND THE CLOUDS.
... FULL MOON...
BUT I CAN SEE THE MOON SINCE A WHILE
EH?
LOOK, THAT WAY.
WHERE !?
I CAN'T SEE ANY-THING WITH THOSE CLOUDS...
WHY NOT?
IT'S SHINING SO BRIGHT

THE HEAD-ACHE AGAIN?
DON'T THINK!
throb
NN
DON'T TRY TO REMEM-BER!
EDWARD
DON'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING!
(HADUKP

THUMP
PUSH AWAY
ED..!?
DON'T... LOOK AT ME!
UH
ALEX!

.....
REALLY ARE A VAMPIRE !?
YOU..
SHUDDER
HA
PRIM... RO SE
NN
QUICK... GET AWAY FROM ME
HA
YOU WANT BLOOD, RIGHT?
IT'S OK
ALEX

I'LL GIVE YOU...
MYSELF.

THE PEOPLE AT THAT HOUSE IN THE TOWN OF ARDEN HAD LOST THEIR MEMORY.
OF 5 DAYS 2 MONTHS AGO ACCORDING TO THE TOWN'S PEOPLE. PRECISELY AT THAT TIME THAT BOY WAS A GUEST IN THE HOUSE.
CLACK
CLACK
CLACK
CLACK
CLACK

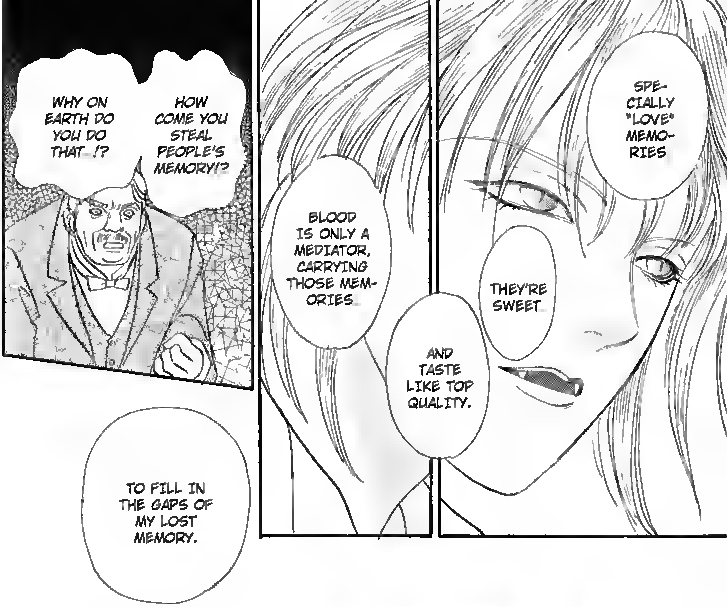
THE PEOPLE THAT SAW HIM FROM A DISTANCE WERE SAFE FROM THE INFECTION.

ALL THE PEOPLE THAT WERE IN DIRECT CONTACT, HELPING OR TALKING TO THE BOY, DON'T REMEMBER HIM.

THE DISEASE AND "HIM" ARE WALKING THROUGH THE SAME PATH.

IF IT'S SO, THE NEXT VICTIMS ARE MY FAMILY...
PRIM-ROSE!
BAM

GET AWAY FROM MY DAUGHTER!
MON-STER!
.....
I HAVE CERTAINLY TASTED SOME OF THE LADY'S BLOOD.
THOSE THINGS DON'T WORK, DOCTOR.
THEN YOU'RE REALLY A VAMPIRE!?
SOME-TIMES THEY CALL ME THAT.
HOWEVER, WHAT I REALLY NEED TO FEED MYSELF AND SURVIVE IS
HUMAN MEMORY.


WHY ON EARTH DO YOU DO THAT...!?
HOW COME YOU STEAL PEOPLE'S MEMORY!?
TO FILL IN THE GAPS OF MY LOST MEMORY.
BLOOD IS ONLY A MEDIATOR, CARRYING THOSE MEMORIES.
AND TASTE LIKE TOP QUALITY.
THEY'RE SWEET.
SPECIALLY "LOVE" MEMORIES.

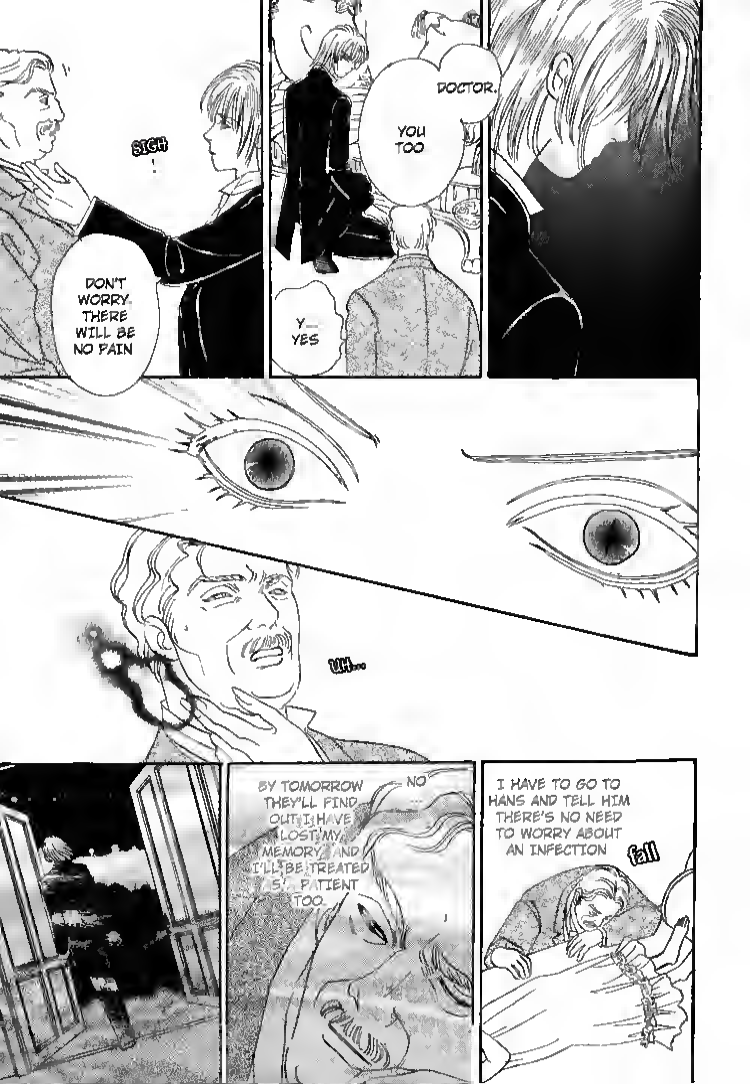
IT WAS A REFERENCE TO THE INFORMATION ABOUT MY HOME, MY KIND.
PRIMROSE'S MEMORIES NO... HER KNOWLEDGE WAS WONDERFUL.
ALSO THE AWARENESS PEOPLE HAVE ABOUT US.
I WANT TO KNOW THE ANSWER TO THOSE QUESTIONS.
WHERE DO I COME FROM? WHERE AM I GOING?
WHAT AM I?

I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU FORGET ABOUT ME TOO
THIS FORCE ONLY AWAKENS ON NIGHTS OF FULL MOON.
Zzz
Zzz
THAT'S RIGHT
THEN YOUR MEMORY LOSS WASN'T AN ACT!?
PRIM-ROSE!?
TAKE ME WITH YOU
PLEASE
Looks away
WAIT ...

DAD...
PRIM-ROSE!?
YOU TOO...!!
YOU'RE THINKING OF LEAVING ME!?
MAKE ME ONE OF YOUR KIND...
I'M NOT TAKING YOU...
WHY NOT!?
YOU WOULD BE AN OBSTA-CLE.
!!
I UNDER-STAND...
I

IT'S NOT TRUE!!
THAT ...!
YOU DON'T NEED A MEMORY OF ME IN YOUR LIFE.
I CAN'T DO THAT EITHER.
JUST DON'T MAKE ME FORGET ABOUT YOU.
THAT'S
TOO SAD!
MY LOVING YOU.
OUR MEETING.
THE THINGS WE TALKED ABOUT.
ABOUT NOBODY REMEMBERING YOU.

THAT IS SO HUMANS..
AND US..
CAN COEXIST.
GOOD NIGHT, PRIMROSE


SIGH
DON'T WORRY. THERE WILL BE NO PAIN
Y— YES
YOU TOO
DOCTOR.
UH...
NO
BY TOMORROW THEY'LL FIND OUT I HAVE LOST MY MEMORY, AND I'LL BE TREATED AS A PATIENT TOO.
I HAVE TO GO TO HANS AND TELL HIM THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT AN INFECTION
fall

WI
HE CO
PLETE
ALONE
...AND CARRYING THAT INCURABLE DISEASE
...BE ABLE TO SOMEDAY FIND HIS WAY BACK HOME?

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*Out of nowhere comes Alex an amnesiac youth wandering and lost Among those touched by his intangibly noble appearance and his earnest wish to return home while some are moved there are also those who plot to use him Then the night of the full moon. The demon that lurks within the gentle Alex awakens To those who draw closer to themselves the judgment of Alex who can see through to their real hearts descends!*

*A masterpiece of psychological horror which exposes the darkness in the human heart!!*

ピチコミックス

# 夜の過客

秋乃茉莉

よるのかかく

Night Exile

PICHI COMICS
夜の過客
よるのかかく
Night Exile
秋乃茉莉

33
Gakken

# Night Exile

## by Matsuri Akino

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We will never ask for retributions of any kind.
This scanlation is NOT to be sold or redistributed
Only one group has been given permission to rescanlate some series into French, besides them, I won't allow more rescanlating

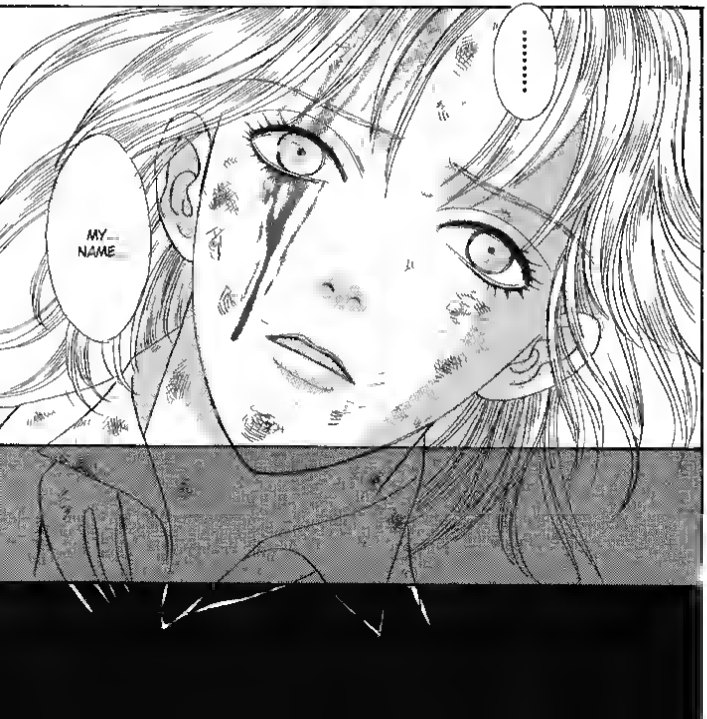
This manga will never look as beautiful in the scans as in a book. Please support the mangaka and buy it

#night_exile@irc.irchighway.net

夜の追客
Night Exile
Episode 2

SFX: WHOOOOOOOK!!!
CRACK
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
HALLOO!
ANSWER ME...
IS THERE ANYONE ALIVE?
HEY, HERE'S A SURVIVOR!
HURRY, GET A STRETCHER --
crash...
UGH

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT!?
OH HE OPENED HIS EYES!
YOU... WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
WHERE ARE YOU FROM!?
YOUR AGE?


.....
MY... NAME

rattle
rattle
LOOK, WE'VE ARRIVED.
THIS IS YOUR REAL HOME.

YOUNG MASTER VICTOR!!

YOU'VE GROWN SO MUCH...
WE'RE SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE, YOUNG MASTER
UH... UM, I...
AH-- I'M SO SORRY!
YOU LOST YOUR MEMORY BECAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT, DIDN'T YOU.
JUST SURVIVING THAT CATASTROPHE IS A MIRACLE IN AND OF ITSELF, BUT...
...THE FACT THAT YOU, WHO VANISHED TEN YEARS AGO, WERE THERE...
BY COINCIDENCE, YOU WERE BROUGHT TO THE CHARITY HOSPITAL THAT I PATRONIZE.
BUT I KNEW AT FIRST GLANCE THAT YOU WERE MY LITTLE BROTHER.
THIS IS SURELY GOD'S GUIDANCE.
ELIZABETH-NEESAN...

IF ONLY FATHER AND MOTHER WERE ALIVE, HOW HAPPY THEY WOULD BE .
EH?
FATHER AND MOTHER ARE ...?
THE STRAIN OF YOUR DISAPPEARANCE WAS TOO MUCH FOR MOTHER, AND SHE SOON---
VICTOR, COME HERE.
THEN, SCARCELY TWO MONTHS AGO, FATHER ALSO PASSED AWAY ...
... NO

...LOOK A PORTRAIT FROM WHEN YOU WERE SMALL. I AM ON THE FAR RIGHT.
ON THE LEFT SIDE IS MY YOUNGER SISTER NICOLE
THE SISTER JUST ABOVE YOU IN AGE.
.....
YOU'VE GROWN TO RESEMBLE MOTHER EVEN MORE
VICTOR, IT'S ALL RIGHT. JUST BE PATIENT
LIVE IN THE HOUSE WHERE YOU WERE BORN AND RAISED, AND IN TIME YOU'LL REMEMBER.
E .. ELIZABETH-NEESAN
AND SO? DOES THAT HELP YOU TO REMEMBER ANYTHING?
I'M SORRY. THERE'S STILL NOTHING...

HE... HELLO
NICE TO MEET YOU I'M BERNARD. THIS IS MY SECRETARY, SMITH.
WE HAD A LONG BUSINESS RELATIONSHIP WITH SIR ASCOTT
...AND THIS IS VICTOR-SAMA...?
ELIZA-BETH-SAMA
ATTORNEY BERNARD
...OH, YOU HADN'T HEARD YET, HAD YOU?
AT PRESENT, WE ARE ACTING MANAGERS OF THE ASCOTT FAMILY INHERI-TANCE.
INHERI-TANCE?
AHEM!
IN ACCORDANCE WITH YOUR FATHER'S WILL, WE HAVE CON-STANTLY BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU...
THE INHERITOR OF THE ASCOTT COUNTSHIP'S TERRITORY AND [illegible] 300,000 POUNDS....

SEND INVITATIONS OUT ACROSS THE COUNTRY
HAVE NEW FORMALS MADE...
WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD THE INTRODUCTION PARTY AT ONCE!
AH... UM...
EH
I AM ALSO VERY PLEASED, SIR
YOUNG MASTER! IT REALLY IS SO WONDERFUL THAT YOU'VE RETURNED!
I'M YOUR NURSE, ANNESSA, YOUNG MASTER
WHERE IS VICTOR-SAMA...?
OH...?
HAH...
Victor!
Young Master
AH... WELL, IT REALLY LOOKS LIKE THAT.
UMMM... MISTER, YOU'RE THE BOY FROM THE BIG PAINTING IN THE HALL?
OLIVER.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
HELLO
HE... HELLO

LISTEN WHEN I LOOKED AT THAT PICTURE, I ALWAYS THOUGHT...
WHEN THAT BOY GREW UP, WHAT KIND OF ADULT WOULD HE BE?
YOU'RE HANDSOME, AND NICE, MISTER... JUST LIKE I THOUGHT...
OH, I'M GLAD...!!
YOU'RE JUST LIKE I THOUGHT!
...EH?
OLIVER.
COME HERE
AH-MAMA
PLEASE EXCUSE HIM.
AH...
FROM NOW ON, DO NOT CONCERN YOURSELF WITH SUCH VULGAR PEOPLE DO YOU HEAR ME?!
EH!?
VICTOR.
NEESAN...
THAT BOY WHO...?
THE CHILD OF A MENIAL

NICOLE!?
MORE IMPORTANTLY, WE MUST GET YOUR FORMALS FITTED.
THEY'RE WAITING AT A NEARBY TAILORING SHOP.
WAIT JUST ONE MINUTE!
BANG
THAT MAN IS A FAKE!!
THE REAL VICTOR IS RIGHT HERE.

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, ELIZABETH-ONEE-SAMA.
WHA--
HELLO, MADAM AND THE BUTLER ...
I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE DOING WELL.
THIS GENTLEMAN... IS THE REAL YOUNG MASTER?
CERTAINLY, HIS HAIR AND EYE COLOR FIT THE IMAGE OF THE BOY IN THE PORTRAIT, BUT...
AT THE SUMMER VILLA, TEN YEARS AGO, I WAS KIDNAPPED BY VAGABONDS...
SOLD INTO SLAVERY, AND PUT ABOARD AN IMMIGRANT SHIP BOUND FOR AMERICA.
THERE, I WAS TREATED AS A SLAVE... I HAD RESIGNED MYSELF TO NEVER SEEING MY HOME AGAIN, BUT...
THANKS TO NICOLE-NEESAN, I'VE MANAGED TO RETURN.

HAH
NO...
NO. THE-- THE REAL VICTOR IS THIS MAN
I CAN'T BE MISTAKEN
ELIZA-BETH-SAMA!?
IT'S A LIE!!
THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!!
OH? ONEESAMA, WHAT EVIDENCE DO YOU HAVE!?
COMPARE THAT MAN, TO WHOM THE PAST TEN YEARS ARE A BLANK, TO THE ONE WHO REMEMBERS BOTH ME AND THIS HOUSE PERFECTLY
DO YOU PLAN TO MAKE A MAN WHO COMES FROM NOWHERE AND IS KNOWN BY NO-ONE INTO VICTOR?
THE MEMENTO OF OUR GRANDMOTHER, WHICH FATHER GAVE TO VICTOR ON HIS EIGHTH BIRTH-DAY
NICOLE, YOU REMEMBER TOO, DON'T YOU!?
THA-- THAT'S ...
LOOK. THIS ROSARY
HERE'S YOUR EVI-DENCE!!

COME NOW, YOU TWO
MISTER BERNARD.
.....
WHERE DID YOU FIND THAT--
EVEN IF HE'S LOST HIS MEMORY, THIS IS PROOF THAT HE IS VICTOR!
HE ALWAYS CARRIED THIS WITH HIM!?
I- INVES-TIGATE!?
I'D LIKE TO INVESTIGATE THIS MATTER A BIT FURTHER.
QUARREL-LING WON'T RESOLVE ANYTHING.
HOW RUDE!
WOULD YOU ACCUSE ME OF LYING!?
NO-- OF COURSE NOT. THIS IS ONLY A SAFE-GUARD
IF CIRCUMSTANCES ARE AS THE MAN BROUGHT BY NICOLE CLAIMS, WHERE WAS HE IN AMERICA UNTIL NOW, AND WHAT DID HE DO THERE ...? IF OUR FINDINGS DO NOT MATCH ACCURATELY ..
OF COURSE THE BACK-GROUNDS OF THOSE TWO

YES. HIS MEMORIES STILL HAVEN'T RETURNED, HAVE THEY...
FOR THAT REASON, I THOUGHT WE MIGHT AT LEAST DISCOVER HIS MOVEMENTS UP UNTIL HE BOARDED THE AIRSHIP...
HOWEVER... THERE WAS NO ONE BY THE NAME OF 'VICTOR' REGISTERED ON THE LIST OF PASSENGERS...
UM- ER, I...
MISTER BERNARD! BECAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT, THIS BOY HAS--
WHEREAS ELIZABETH-SAMA'S GENTLE-MAN...

WE... WELL, THAT'S-- COULDN'T HE HAVE BEEN USING A DIFFERENT NAME BEFORE THE ACCIDENT, DUE TO... SOME CIR-CUMSTANCE OR ANOTHER?
... OF COURSE, THAT'S A POSSIBILITY
OR MAYBE...

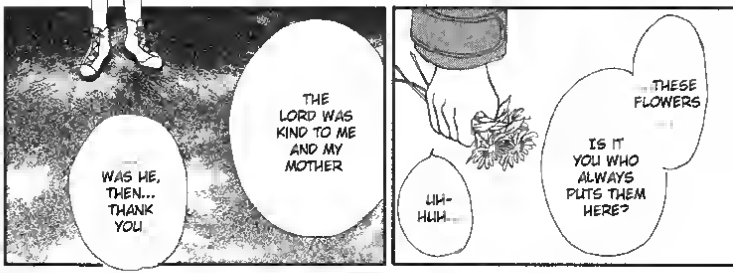
... I REALLY DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.
I MEAN, IF I COULD REMEMBER SOMETHING, I'D WANT TO REMEMBER IT...
THAT... ISN'T...
HE'S ONLY PRETENDING TO HAVE LOST HIS MEMORIES...

I AGREE! AT ANY RATE, HE'S PROBABLY JUST SOME THREE-PENNY ACTOR WITH HIS EYE ON THE INHERITANCE.
WOULD YOU KINDLY GIVE UP THIS EMPTY FARCE?
IT'S ALL RIGHT. I WILL PROTECT YOU.
VICTOR
OH, YOU POOR CHILD.
SIR
THEY CERTAINLY BOTH LACK DECIDING EVIDENCE
HMMM
AND CHILDREN WILL INVARIABLY INHERIT THE SAME TYPE AS THEIR PARENTS.
YES ACCORDING TO HIS THEORY, BLOOD TYPES A, B, C (O) AND AB EXIST.
YOU MEAN 'BLOOD'?
PLASMA ...?
... PRESENTED THE THEORY THAT HUMAN PLASMA CAN BE CLASSIFIED INTO FOUR TYPES.
COME TO THINK OF IT, LAST YEAR, A BIOLOGY SCHOLAR FROM AUSTRIA BY THE NAME OF LANDSCHTEINER

Erk!
Erk!
IF WE WERE TO CHECK YOUR BLOOD TYPES AGAINST THOSE OF YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER, WE WOULD KNOW BEYOND THE SHADOW OF A DOUBT—
WE COULD VERIFY THIS SCIENTIFICALLY, WITHOUT RELYING ON HAIR AND EYE COLOR, WHICH MIGHT BELONG TO A STRANGER BY MERE COINCIDENCE
IF... IF THAT'S HOW IT IS, THEN— THEN THERE'S REALLY NO HELP, IS THERE
HA
WELL, EVEN SO, YOUR PARENTS HAVE ALREADY BEEN INTERRED, SO THERE'S NO HELP FOR IT NOW
...

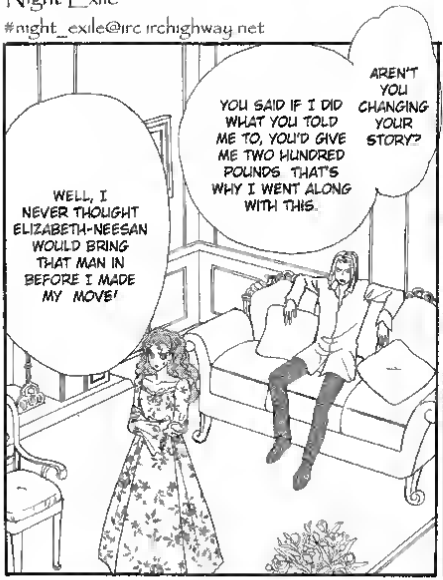
IS THIS WHERE MY FATHER AND MOTHER SLEEP
IS THE BLOOD THAT RUNS THROUGH MY VEINS
...IS THE SAME AS THAT OF THESE PEOPLE
...IF DOING SO WOULD PROVE IT
I WOULD WRING ALL THE BLOOD FROM MY BODY THIS INSTANT

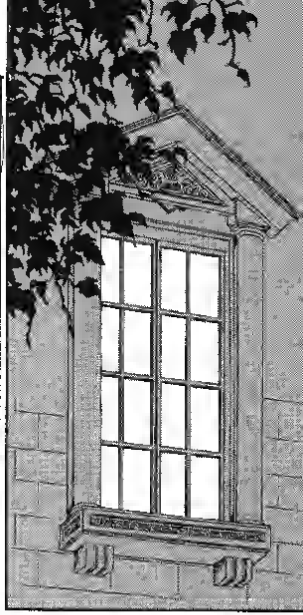
WHO'S THERE!?
rustle
OLIVER

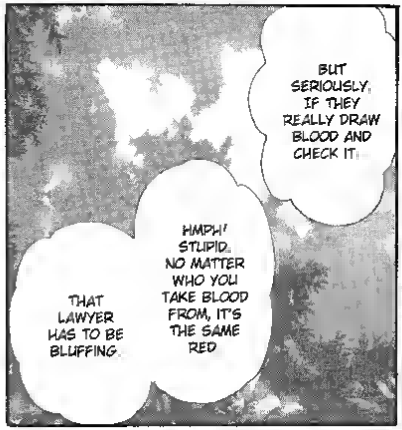

THE LORD WAS KIND TO ME AND MY MOTHER
WAS HE, THEN... THANK YOU
THESE FLOWERS
IS IT YOU WHO ALWAYS PUTS THEM HERE?
UH-HUH.

.. BUT YOU KNOW, I... GETTING THE COUNTSHIP, OR THE 300,000 POUND INHERI-TANCE...
IT'S NOT THAT I WANTED THOSE THINGS
I'M AFRAID I DON'T KNOW, EITHER.
MISTER, YOU AREN'T REALLY THE REAL VICTOR-SAMA?

I FEEL AS THOUGH I'VE ALWAYS BEEN TRAVELING ALONE...
I WAS WOUNDED
WHEN I OPENED MY EYES THERE WAS A WOMAN STANDING THERE
I'M YOUR OLDER SISTER
NOW, LET'S GO HOME TOGETHER
WHEN SHE SAID THAT, I WAS SO HAPPY
I ALWAYS WANTED TO GO HOME
I SEARCHED FOR MY HOME TOWN..
I WANTED TO KNOW WHO I WAS...!!
MISTER.
MISTER, I'M SURE YOU'RE THE REAL ONE...


WELL, I NEVER THOUGHT ELIZABETH-NEESAN WOULD BRING THAT MAN IN BEFORE I MADE MY MOVE!
YOU SAID IF I DID WHAT YOU TOLD ME TO, YOU'D GIVE ME TWO HUNDRED POUNDS. THAT'S WHY I WENT ALONG WITH THIS.
AREN'T YOU CHANGING YOUR STORY?




THAT LAWYER HAS TO BE BLUFFING.
HMPH! STUPID. NO MATTER WHO YOU TAKE BLOOD FROM, IT'S THE SAME RED
BUT SERIOUSLY, IF THEY REALLY DRAW BLOOD AND CHECK IT

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, WE CAN'T BACK DOWN.

MORE IMPORTANTLY, AS A SON TIED TO US BY BLOOD AND WORTHY OF THE COUNTSHIP, WOULD YOU ACT A LITTLE MORE HIGH-CLASS?
HEH HEH! YES, MA'AM
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF RETURNING TO CHEAP STAGES ON THE FRINGES OF LONDON, THANK YOU KINDLY.
ONEE-SAMA.
... AH... HM.

WHA--
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS!?
NICOLE-SAMA!?
AAAAAAGH~~
VICTOR !?
VICTOR !!

NICOLE-SAMA, PLEASE CALM DOWN...
WHEN I... OPENED MY EYES...
HE- HE WAS LIKE THIS...
WHO WOULD DO SUCH A...
IT WAS HIM, OBVIOUSLY!
HIM!!
HE FELT HIS POSITION WAS THREAT-ENED...
SO HE KILLED MY VICTOR!!
NO... THAT'S NOT...

ELIZA-BETH-NEESAN.
COME NOW
OF COURSE NOT, VICTOR.
I... I WOULDN'T DO SOME-THING... SO TERRIBLE.
NICOLE! YOU, TOO.
WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN A BED WITH YOUR REAL LITTLE BROTHER?
.....
THIS LOOKS JUST LIKE...
HMM?
...THE MARK OF A VAMPIRE, DOESN'T IT
THERE ARE TWO SMALL HOLES ALIGNED IN THE CAROTID ARTERY
STOP IT, YOU TWO.
IT WOULD BE BEST TO CALL A DOCTOR-- NO, THE POLICE.
SIR! LOOK AT THIS WOUND

IT SEEMED THAT WAY TO YOU, TOO, SIR?
SAYING THAT A FABULOUS MONSTER IS THE CRIMINAL IS A BIT MUCH, DON'T YOU THINK?
AH. SORRY
VAM.
be-dump
PIRE
badump
I DON'T FEEL SO...
THE SMELL OF BLOOD...
throb
THUD
VICTOR!?

EH...!? THEN YOU THINK HE'S THE REAL CRIMINAL, SIR?
...YOU THINK SO?
...WELL, EITHER WAY FOR THE TIME BEING, IT WOULD BE WISEST TO WATCH HIM.
I THINK IT COULD ALSO BE A VERY VIVID PERFORMANCE, BUT..
IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKELY THAT SOMEONE WHO TURNS WHITE AND COLLAPSES AT THE SIGHT OF BLOOD COULD COMMIT THIS MURDER.
HURRY, TO HIS BEDROOM
YOUNG MASTER, HOLD ON!
ATE...
I... HATE...

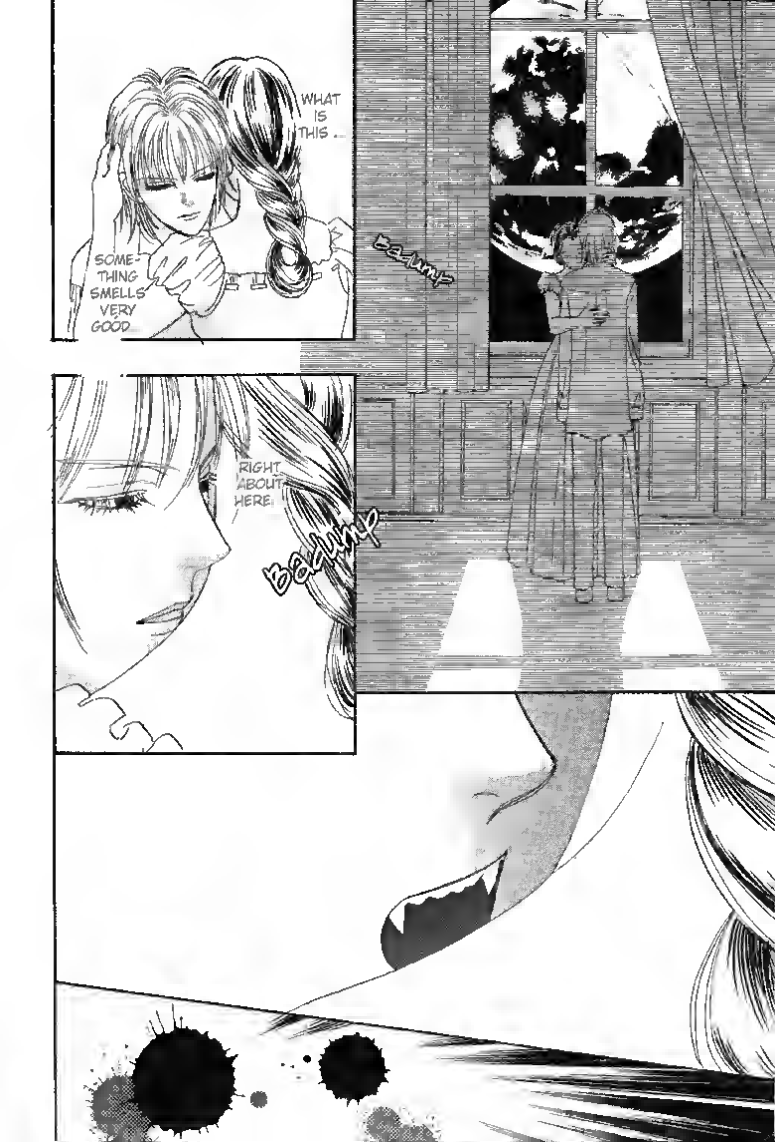
I HATE YOU.
YOU...
YOU'RE--
SFX THUNK!

WH... WHY!?
Thump
OLIVER'S MOTHER ...!?
REAL OR FALSE...
IF ONLY THE TWO OF YOU HADN'T APPEARED ...
THE COUNTSHIP'S INHERITANCE WOULD ALL HAVE GONE TO OLIVER--
EH!?
BANG
STOP RIGHT THERE!!

LAST NIGHT'S CRIME WAS YOUR DOING, THEN.
AND THE WEAPON WAS THIS COMB?
DAMN YOU!! LET ME GO!
LET ME GO
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
cough
YE. YES...
UM... WHO IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS OLIVER?
THAT BOY IS AN ILLEGITIMATE CHILD THAT THE COUNT CAUSED THAT MAID TO BEAR.
ACCORDING TO THE WILL, IN THE EVENT THAT THE LEGITIMATE CHILD, VICTOR-SAMA...
...WAS NOT FOUND WITHIN HALF A YEAR THE COUNTSHIP'S ENTIRE INHERITANCE WOULD GO TO OLIVER
THE SISTERS PANICKED, AND BEGAN SEARCHING FOR THE WHEREABOUTS OF THEIR YOUNGER BROTHER.
THE SECOND DAUGHTER, NICOLE-SAMA, HAS CONFESSED THAT SHE FOUND A LIKE-FEATURED MAN AND PAID HIM TO PRETEND TO BE HER BROTHER IT'S REALLY TOO BAD ABOUT HIM,
BUT I SUPPOSE ONE REAPS WHAT ONE SOWS.

WELL, IT APPEARS THAT YOU ARE THE ONE AND ONLY VICTOR-SAMA
ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO TAKE THINGS SLOWLY AND WAIT FOR YOUR MEMORIES TO RETURN
NEE-SAN...
AH...
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! I'M SO GLAD...!!
VICTOR...!!
OF COURSE, VICTOR
I CAN STAY HERE... FOREVER?
...THEN I REALLY DO BELONG TO THIS FAMILY?

NEE-SAN...
JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME..
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT A THING
WILL OFFICIALLY BELONG TO YOU
WITH THIS, THE MANOR AND ALL ITS TERRITO-RIES..

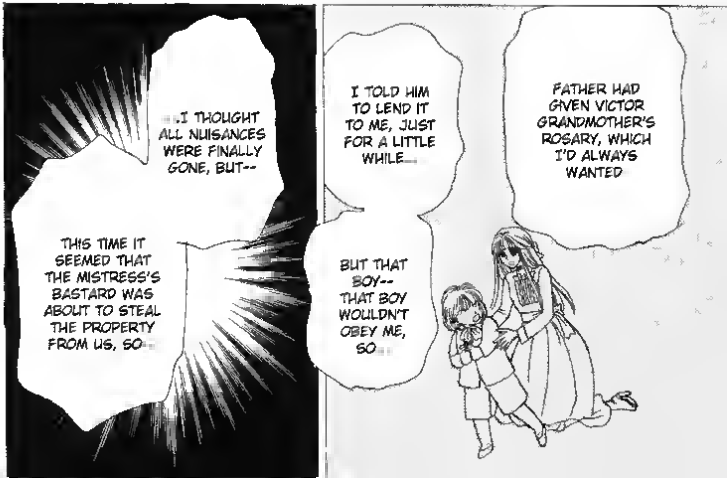

WHAT IS THIS...
SOMETHING SMELLS VERY GOOD
baby?
RIGHT ABOUT HERE.
baby?

OH, NO-- THERE'S BLOOD
EVEN BAD JOKES HAVE THEIR LIMITS, YOU KNOW!
.....
WHA- WHAT DID YOU DO!?
OUCH!
I'M NOT REALLY THAT ANGRY
VICTOR, IT'S ALL RIGHT—
VICTOR?
shiver
shiver

YOU... YOU... KILLED...
EH?
ME... WHEN I WAS LITTLE!?
NO... THAT'S WRONG.
THE SUMMER VILLA.
BY THE EDGE OF THE LAKE.
YOU STRANGLED YOUR REAL LITTLE BROTHER.
AND SUNK HIM IN THE LAKE!!

WHA...
WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING?
HOW DARE YOU SPEAK SUCH NONSENSE...
...IT ISN'T NONSENSE.
YOUR MEMORIES CAME TO ME JUST NOW, ALONG WITH YOUR BLOOD
THAT'S WHY, BACK THEN
IT'S A LIE! THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
YOU SCREAMED THAT, DIDN'T YOU
BECAUSE YOU KNEW THAT VICTOR WAS NO LONGER IN THIS WORLD
.....

VICTOR WAS-- THAT BOY ACTED LIKE A SNOBBISH, SPOILED LITTLE PRINCE!
HE ALWAYS MONOPOLIZED MOTHER AND FATHER.
AND THAT DAY...
...THERE...
THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY!!


...I THOUGHT ALL NUISANCES WERE FINALLY GONE, BUT--
THIS TIME IT SEEMED THAT THE MISTRESS'S BASTARD WAS ABOUT TO STEAL THE PROPERTY FROM US, SO...
I TOLD HIM TO LEND IT TO ME, JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE...
BUT THAT BOY-- THAT BOY WOULDN'T OBEY ME, SO...
FATHER HAD GIVEN VICTOR GRANDMOTHER'S ROSARY, WHICH I'D ALWAYS WANTED

JUST BECOME VICTOR, LIKE THIS...
AT ANY RATE, YOU HAVE NO MEMORIES AND NOWHERE TO GO, CORRECT?
...YOU CAN JUST KEEP QUIET ABOUT THIS, TOO.
...AND WE CAN BOTH LIVE HERE, PLEASANTLY, OUR WHOLE LIVES
I...
...HAVE TO RETURN TO MY REAL HOME
GOODBYE, ELIZA-BETH.
PLEASE FORGET ME.
IN EXCHANGE

I WILL LEAVE YOU WITH ONLY YOUR UGLIEST MEMORIES

VICTOR?
.....
collapse
WHERE ARE YOU? VICTOR?
VICTOR, LET'S PLAY TOGETHER.
I WON'T BULLY YOU ANY MORE, I PROMISE...
AND I'LL GIVE BACK THE ROSARY, SO...

NIGHT EXILE EPISODE 2 / THE END

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PLEASE SUPPORT MATSURI AKINO AND BUY HER BOOKS!!

Happy Birthday, PrinceSy!
Best wishes and hugs and kisses XD

# Night Exile

## by Matsuri Akino

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... MASTER.
YOUNG MASTER.
IF YOU PERSIST IN NAPPING IN PLACES LIKE THIS—
YOU'LL CATCH A COLD
HA-
AH—

HAH...
AGAIN, YOUNG MASTER...?
AH... NO. THERE'S NO HELP FOR THIS, I KNOW
AND YOU, MASTER, ARE THE TENTH-GENERATION HEIR TO THE BARONY, ERNEST CAMPBELL-SAMA
WHERE...?
WHO... ARE YOU?
I AM YOUR BUTLER, GILBERT.
ERNEST
CAMPBELL
...?
A FEW DAYS AGO, DURING A POLO MATCH, YOU FELL FROM YOUR HORSE AND WERE IN A COMA FOR A PERIOD OF TEN DAYS
WHEN YOU FINALLY AWAKENED FROM THAT STATE, YOU SAID YOU'D FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING...

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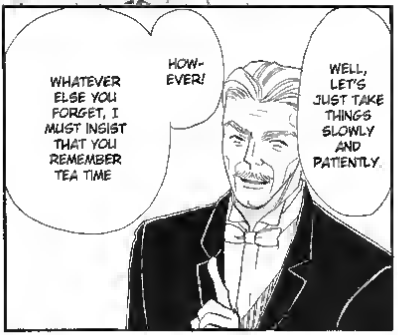
THE PHYSICIAN SAID THIS WAS MOST LIKELY A TEMPORARY STATE, BUT... IT LOOKS AS THOUGH YOUR MEMORIES ARE STILL IN CONFUSION
CURRENTLY, YOU'RE TAKING ENFORCED REST AT THIS SUMMER VILLA.
IS... IS THAT RIGHT


WHATEVER ELSE YOU FORGET, I MUST INSIST THAT YOU REMEMBER TEA TIME
HOW-EVER!
WELL, LET'S JUST TAKE THINGS SLOWLY AND PATIENTLY.

NO, DON'T MENTION IT! YOU'RE NOT WELL, YOUNG MASTER, SO THERE'S NO HELPING IT.
WHAT? WELL! AGAIN, SIR!?
I- I'M SORRY.
I'm your house-keeper, Conah.
Nice to meet you
I'm the gardener, John.
Good day to you.

AH...
HI...
WELL, SERIOUSLY, YOUNG MASTER! AGAIN!?
I- I'M REALLY SORRY
UMM...
ERNEST-SAMA!
OUR FAMILY SERVES THE BARONS FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION
HOWEVER, MY FATHER IS CURRENTLY SERVING AT THE MANSION IN LONDON
THIS IS MARY... MY GRAND-DAUGHTER.
YOURS!?

AH... WHAT A FRAGRANCE
NOW THEN... MORE IMPORTANTLY PLEASE HAVE YOUR TEA.
BEFORE IT GETS COLD...
YE- YES, SIR!
I'M VERY SORRY
IF YOU'VE FINISHED YOUR DUTIES, PLEASE EXCUSE YOURSELF.
MARY!
AHEM.
THESE SCONES ARE DELICIOUS, TOO.
I BAKED THEM MYSELF.
YOU DID? THEY'RE REALLY, REALLY GOOD.
OH, YOUNG MASTER, SERIOUSLY! ♡
THE CORRECT RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN MASTER AND SERVANT MUST BE PRESERVED
THAT WON'T DO!
SHE COULD STAY, COULDN'T SHE? I MEAN, THERE'S SO MUCH FOOD HERE. I CAN'T EAT IT ALL BY MYSELF

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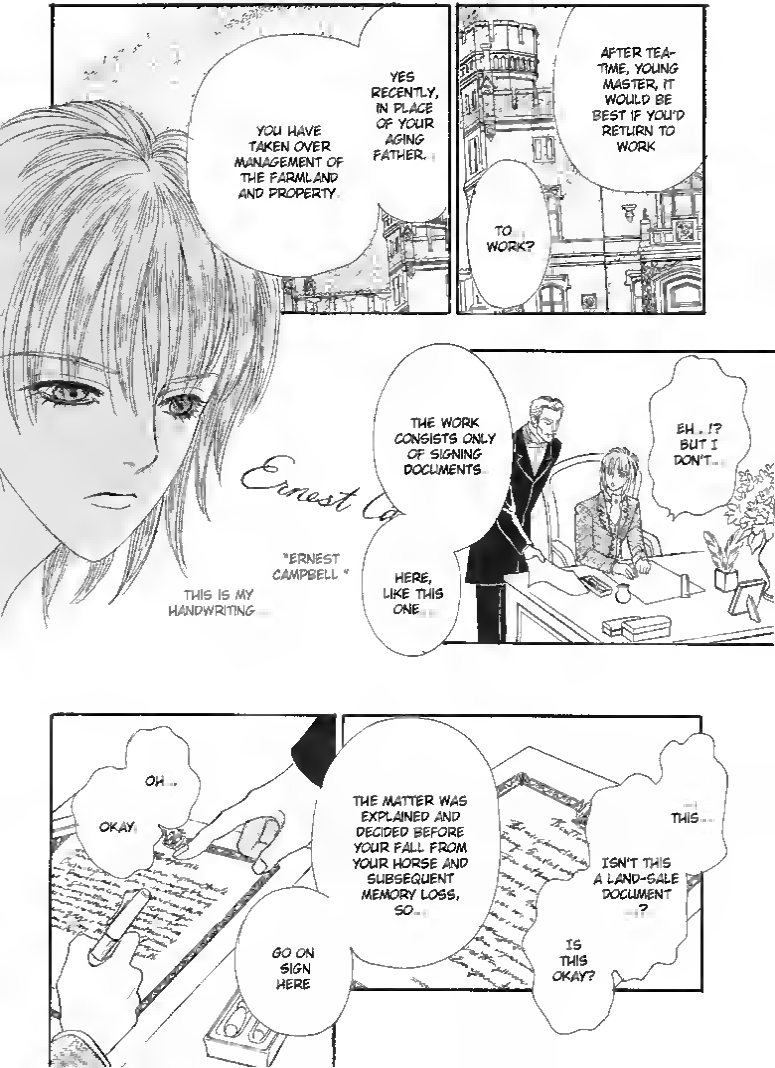
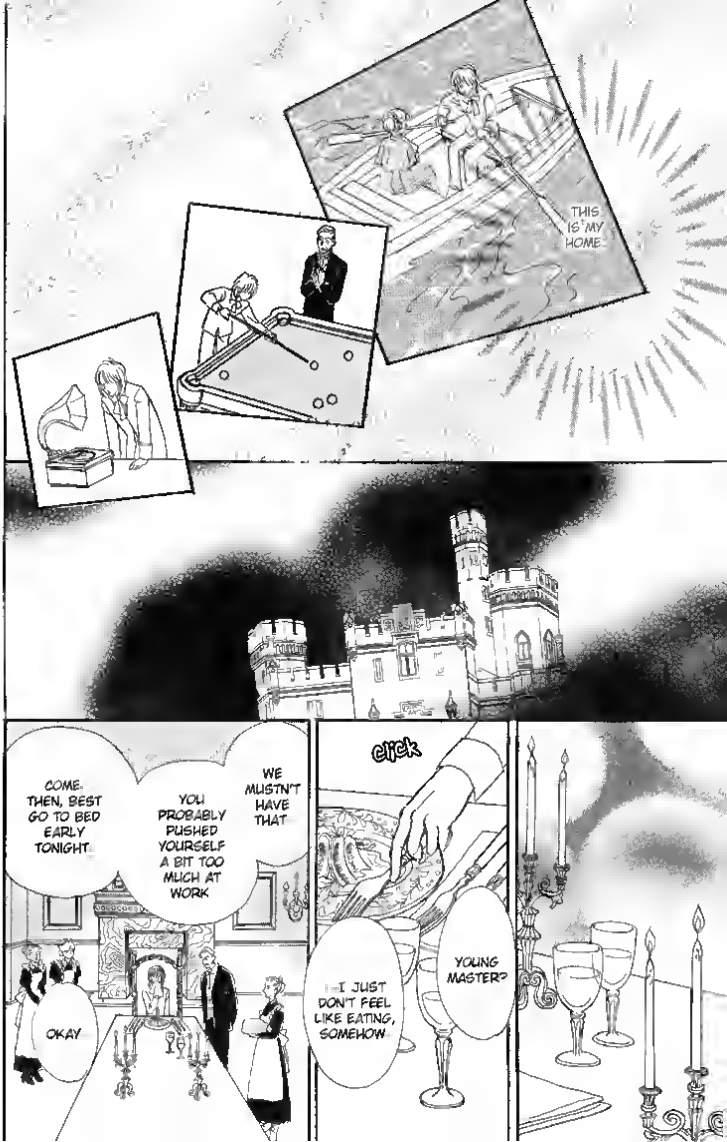
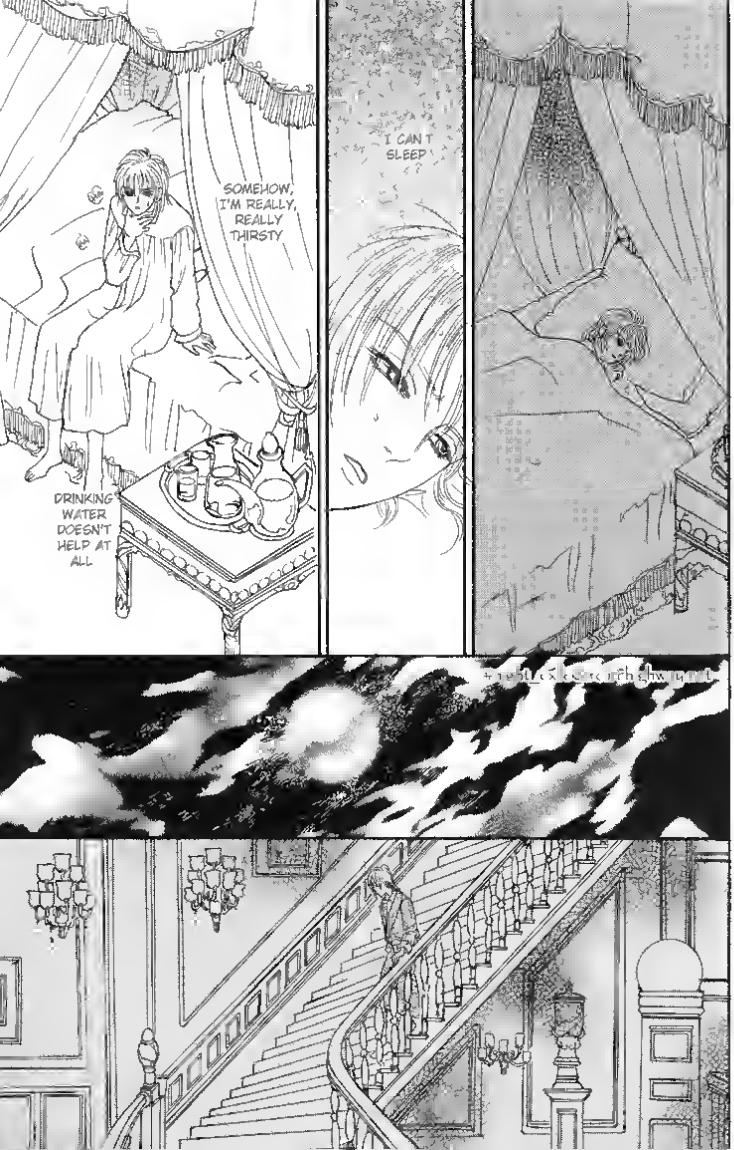

YOU HAVE TAKEN OVER MANAGEMENT OF THE FARMLAND AND PROPERTY.
YES RECENTLY, IN PLACE OF YOUR AGING FATHER.
AFTER TEA-TIME, YOUNG MASTER, IT WOULD BE BEST IF YOU'D RETURN TO WORK
TO WORK?
Ernest Ca
"ERNEST CAMPBELL"
THIS IS MY HANDWRITING...
THE WORK CONSISTS ONLY OF SIGNING DOCUMENTS.
HERE, LIKE THIS ONE...
EH..!? BUT I DON'T...
OH...
OKAY.
GO ON SIGN HERE
THE MATTER WAS EXPLAINED AND DECIDED BEFORE YOUR FALL FROM YOUR HORSE AND SUBSEQUENT MEMORY LOSS, SO...
THIS...
ISN'T THIS A LAND-SALE DOCUMENT...?
IS THIS OKAY?

Ahem.
YOUNG MASTER? IF YOU ARE IDLE TO FINISH YOUR WORK IN GOOD TIME...
I WOULDN'T MIND PLAYING A GAME OF BILLIARDS.
BIL-LIARDS !?
to be signing these...
Is it really okay for me
...
Scritch
Scritch
THAT'S RIGHT!
THIS IS MY HOUSE, AFTER ALL
I DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT ANY-THING ANY MORE.
I LIKE BILLIARDS, THEN.
AH... YES, RIGHT...
FROM INFANCY ONWARDS, YOU WERE ALWAYS PESTERING YOUR FATHER TO SET UP THE TABLE IN THE SALON, WERE YOU NOT?
OF COURSE.
CAN WE INVITE MARY TOO?
REALLY !?
IF THE WEATHER IS FINE TOMORROW, WHY DON'T WE TAKE THE BOAT OUT ON THE LAKE?
THE BLEND OF TEA... AREN'T I USED TO ALL OF THEM?
THE COM-FORTABLE CUSHIONING IN THIS CHAIR...
THE FEEL OF THIS PEN...


THIS IS MY HOME
COME THEN, BEST GO TO BED EARLY TONIGHT
YOU PROBABLY PUSHED YOURSELF A BIT TOO MUCH AT WORK
WE MUSTN'T HAVE THAT
OKAY
click
YOUNG MASTER?
I JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE EATING, SOMEHOW


SOMEHOW, I'M REALLY, REALLY THIRSTY
DRINKING WATER DOESN'T HELP AT ALL
I CAN'T SLEEP

AH OR SHOULD I MAKE HOT CHOCOLATE?
I'LL BRING YOU SOME WATER.
YES, THAT WOULD BE NICE
WHAT'S THE MATTER? IT'S SO LATE...
I WAS THIRSTY
YOUNG MASTER?
MARY...
EVEN IF YOU AREN'T BACK TO NORMAL YET, I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE SAFE
REALLY, THOUGH, WHEN I HEARD YOU'D BEEN HURT PLAYING POLO, I THOUGHT MY HEART WOULD STOP
MY— YOUNG MASTER!
HERE YOU ARE
WE'LL KEEP IT A SECRET FROM GILBERT
THANKS WOULD YOU HAVE SOME WITH ME?
I'M SO GLAD—
AND THAT THERE WASN'T A MARK ON YOUR BEAUTIFUL FACE—

MARY YOU
HA-
OH DEAR, I
I- I'M SORRY! EXCUSE ME!
WAIT!
clink
....
badump

squeeze
shiver
AH-
YOUNG MASTER ?
YO...
http://www.nightexile.net/

AAAAAAAA

MASTER.
YOUNG MASTER!
-Ha-
IF YOU PERSIST IN NAPPING IN PLACES LIKE THIS...
YOU'LL CATCH A COLD.
EH...?

I AM YOUR BUTLER, GILBERT
AND YOU, MASTER, ARE THE TENTH-GENERATION HEIR TO THE BARONY, ERNEST CAMPBELL-SAMA.
DEAR ME
AGAIN, YOUNG MASTER ?
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE ?
A FEW MONTHS AGO, YOU FELL FROM YOUR HORSE AND SUFFERED MEMORY LOSS DUE TO SHOCK.
SINCE THEN, YOU'VE BEEN TAKING ENFORCED REST AT YOUR SUMMER VILLA
AWAKE FROM YOUR REST?
HALLO, YOUNG MASTER!
ERNEST
GILBERT ?
GRAND FATHER
HOW-EVER!
WHATEVER ELSE YOU FORGET, I MUST INSIST THAT YOU REMEMBER TEA TIME
WELL LET'S JUST TAKE THINGS SLOWLY AND PATIENTLY
AND HIS WIFE, CONAH, THE HOUSE-KEEPER.
THOSE ARE THE GARDENER, JOHN
YEAH-- THAT'S THE ONE

THIS IS MY GRAND-DAUGHTER, MARY.
LUMM... WHO...?
bow
OH...
EXCUSE ME, YOUNG MASTER.
PLEASE HAVE YOUR TEA, BEFORE IT GETS COLD.
COME, THEN, YOUNG MASTER. IF YOU'D CONTINUE YOUR DUTIES...
JUST SIGN THIS LAND-SALE DOCUMENT
OH! THESE SCONES...
THEY'RE DELICIOUS...
OH...
OF COURSE

YES
I UNDER-STAND
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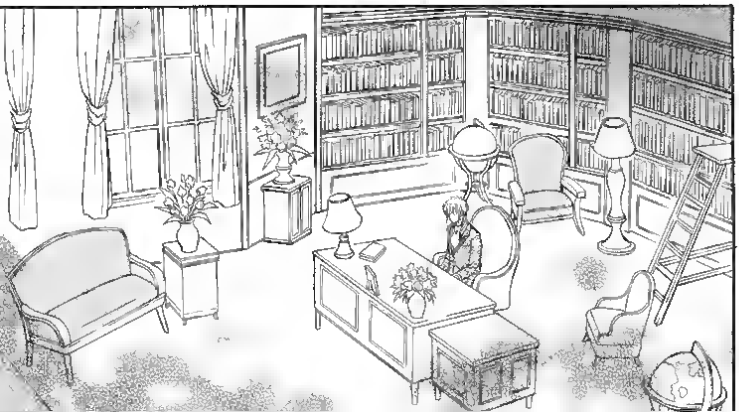
IF YOU PERSIST IN NAPPING IN PLACES LIKE THIS
YOUNG MASTER.
STER
.... YOU'LL CATCH A COLD.
WHO WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE ...?
YOUNG MASTER PLEASE HAVE YOUR TEA, BEFORE IT GETS COLD.
MARY.
AND THIS IS MY GRAND-DAUGHTER
YOU ARE ERNEST CAMPBELL.
I AM YOUR BUTLER, GILBERT

YOUR MEMORY LOSS IS CAUSED BY YOUR ILLNESS, SO THERE'S NO HELP FOR IT
LET'S JUST TAKE THINGS SLOWLY AND PATIENTLY
HOW
"HOW-EVER!"
"I MUST INSIST THAT YOU REMEMBER TEA TIME"
RIGHT?
.....
.....
EXACTLY



MIST THAT NEVER CLEARS
A CASTLE BUILT ON A DESERTED ISLAND IN A LAKE
THIS IS MY HOUSE
MY HOME
THIS IS ALMOST LIKE
A PRISON?

YOUNG MASTER?
MARY
I... I'M THIRSTY...
THEN I'LL FETCH YOU SOME WATER...
OR SHALL I MAKE HOT CHOCOLATE?
.....
.....
YO... YOUNG MASTER?
GASP
ERNEST-SAMA?
clink

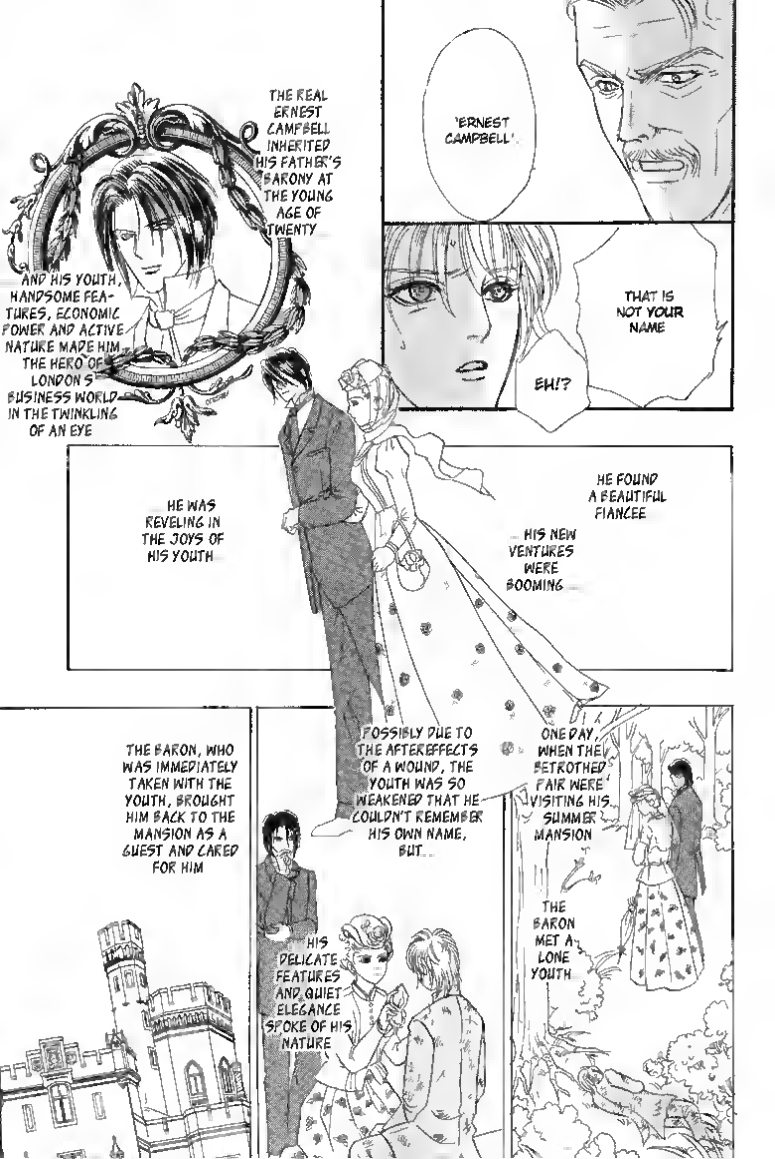
BAM
#
#
GILBERT! PLE— PLEASE TELL ME
WHY ARE THE GARDENER'S AND THE COOK'S— AND MARY'S FACES
DIFFERENT EVERY MONTH!?
AH, YOUNG MASTER.
WHAT COULD IT BE AT SUCH AN HOUR?
LIAR! THE EMPLOYEES' NAMES ARE ALWAYS THE SAME, BUT THEIR FACES AND THEIR AGES CHANGE!
... AND YOU, YOUNG MASTER ON WHAT EVIDENCE DO YOU BASE YOUR ACCUSATION?
WHAT NEW STRANGENESS IS THIS?
WHILE I ADMIT I HAVE NOT MEMORIZED THE FACE OF EVERY SERVANT IN YOUR EMPLOY.

* In case you're wondering, he's still panting because he didn't bite this last Mary, and so hasn't gotten the blood he needs yet he's fighting it -SakkaOnna

LETTERS ADDRESSED TO ME
THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE MARYS, HAIR AND EYE COLORS, WRITTEN IN DETAIL
IN MY HANDWRITING
AND DONE TWICE OVER!
HMM
ON THESE.
THEY WERE IN THE FALSE-BOTTOMED DRAWER IN THE STUDY DESK
GASP
I BEG YOU!
TELL ME!
GASP
HM
WHY, GILBERT!? ALL THE PEOPLE EXCEPT YOU CHANGE COMPLETELY!
HAH
FORGET
...YOU SAY?
I'LL PROBABLY HAVE FORGOTTEN THE ENTIRE LAST MONTH ALL OVER AGAIN!
BY TOMORROW, I'LL PROBABLY

GI...
GIL... BERT...
I... REALLY
CAN'T
REMEMBER.
cough
EVEN...
READING THESE
LETTERS... I CAN'T
REMEMBER THE
FACE OF... LAST
MONTH'S MARY.
GRAB
DON'T
MAKE
EXCUSES
FOR
YOUR-
SELF!
YOU
MONSTER!!
!?

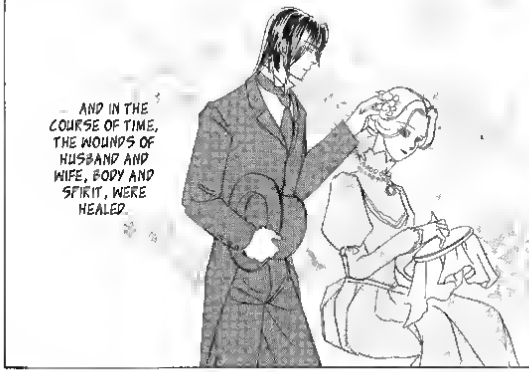
RIGHT NOW,
I KNOW MUCH,
MUCH MORE
ABOUT YOU THAN
YOU YOURSELF
DO.
...
GIL...
BERT?
Stagger
TCH!
YOUR
BEING IN THIS
CONDITION MEANS
YOU HAVEN'T
DRUNK THAT
GIRL'S BLOOD,
DOESN'T IT.
YOU AREN'T
LYING I'LL
GRANT YOU
THAT.
BLOOD
...!?
cough


THE REAL ERNEST CAMPBELL INHERITED HIS FATHER'S BARONY AT THE YOUNG AGE OF TWENTY
AND HIS YOUTH, HANDSOME FEATURES, ECONOMIC POWER AND ACTIVE NATURE MADE HIM THE HERO OF LONDON'S BUSINESS WORLD IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE
'ERNEST CAMPBELL'
THAT IS NOT YOUR NAME
EH!?
HE WAS REVELING IN THE JOYS OF HIS YOUTH
HE FOUND A BEAUTIFUL FIANCEE
HIS NEW VENTURES WERE BOOMING
THE BARON, WHO WAS IMMEDIATELY TAKEN WITH THE YOUTH, BROUGHT HIM BACK TO THE MANSION AS A GUEST AND CARED FOR HIM
FOSSIBLY DUE TO THE AFTEREFFECTS OF A WOUND, THE YOUTH WAS SO WEAKENED THAT HE COULDN'T REMEMBER HIS OWN NAME, BUT...
ONE DAY, WHEN THEY BETROTHED FAIR WERE VISITING HIS SUMMER MANSION
THE BARON MET A LONE YOUTH
HIS DELICATE FEATURES AND QUIET ELEGANCE SPOKE OF HIS NATURE

... REALIZED THAT HIS FIANCEE'S AFFECTIONS HAD TURNED TOWARDS THE YOUTH
HOWEVER THERE CAME A TIME WHEN THE BARON ...
THE YOUTH'S MEMORIES REMAINED LOST, BUT THE THREE, WHO WERE CLOSE IN AGE, PASSED THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS TOGETHER AS THOUGH THEY'D BEEN FRIENDS FOR YEARS
AND SAW BATHED IN THE FULL MOON'S LIGHT THE TWO SILHOUETTED, EMBRACING
YOU TWO, HANDS OFF!
AT LENGTH, FRETTING AND TRAPPED BETWEEN TRUST IN HIS FIANCEE AND A SORDID JEALOUSY
THE BARON TAPPED AT THE DOOR OF HIS FIANCEE'S BEDROOM
THIS ENGAGEMENT IS DISSOLVED!
ERNEST!
DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU HUSSY!
WHACK
STOP IT! HE'S NOT AT FAULT!!
YOU BETRAYER!
DID YOU FORGET THAT I SAVED YOU ?

http://www.nightfox.lc.gb.net/

AAH...
FORGIVE ME, ERNEST!
PLEASE FORGIVE ME!
MARY!?
MARY!!
IN THE UPROAR, THE YOUTH DISAP-PEARED
MARY ESCAPED WITH HER LIFE
... BUT DUE TO THE SHOCK OF HITTING HER HEAD, SHE HAD COMPLETELY LOST ALL MEMORIES OF THE YOUTH, AND OF THE SUMMER SPENT AT THE MANSION
ONLY HER SCARS REMAINED
THE BARON BLAMED HIMSELF, AND MARRIED HER


...AND IN THE COURSE OF TIME, THE WOUNDS OF HUSBAND AND WIFE, BODY AND SPIRIT, WERE HEALED.
CONSIDERING MARY'S LACK OF MEMORIES OF THE YOUTH A LUCKY THING, THE BARON REFRAINED FROM BRINGING THE INCIDENT UP HIMSELF...

HOWEVER, TEN YEARS LATER...

AND NEVER EVEN BLUSHED
THE MAN ACTED AS THOUGH ALL WERE MEETING EACH OTHER FOR THE FIRST TIME...
A different youth, then?
Possibly a younger brother??
...HE COULD NOT SENSE A TRACE OF THE TEN YEARS THAT HAD PASSED FOR HIMSELF AND THE BARONESS UPON THE YOUTH
BUT...WHEN THE BARON CONTROLLED HIS BLINDING RAGE AND OBSERVED CALMLY...

THEIR SECRET MEETINGS STARTED TO BUILD UP
AS THOUGH THEY HAD BEEN MATCHED TOGETHER LONG BEFORE
ONCE AGAIN, HE FOUND THE YOUTH AND MARY EXCHANGING HOT GLANCES
THE BARON CONTINUED TO WATCH
THE BARON STORMED IN ON THEIR TRYST
THEN, AS EXPECTED, ON THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON
WHAT IN GOD'S NAME ARE YOU!?
!?
WHAT IS THIS? THESE WOUNDS
HOW-EVER
THIS TIME, SO AS NOT TO LET HIM GET AWAY, THE BARON BOUND THE YOUTH FAST

POSSIBLY BECAUSE THE YOUTH FELT HIMSELF CORNERED, HIS ATTITUDE CHANGED ABRUPTLY
I AM A RULER OF THE NIGHT
FORMED FROM AN EXILE OF TIME
ONE WHO WANDERS ETERNITY
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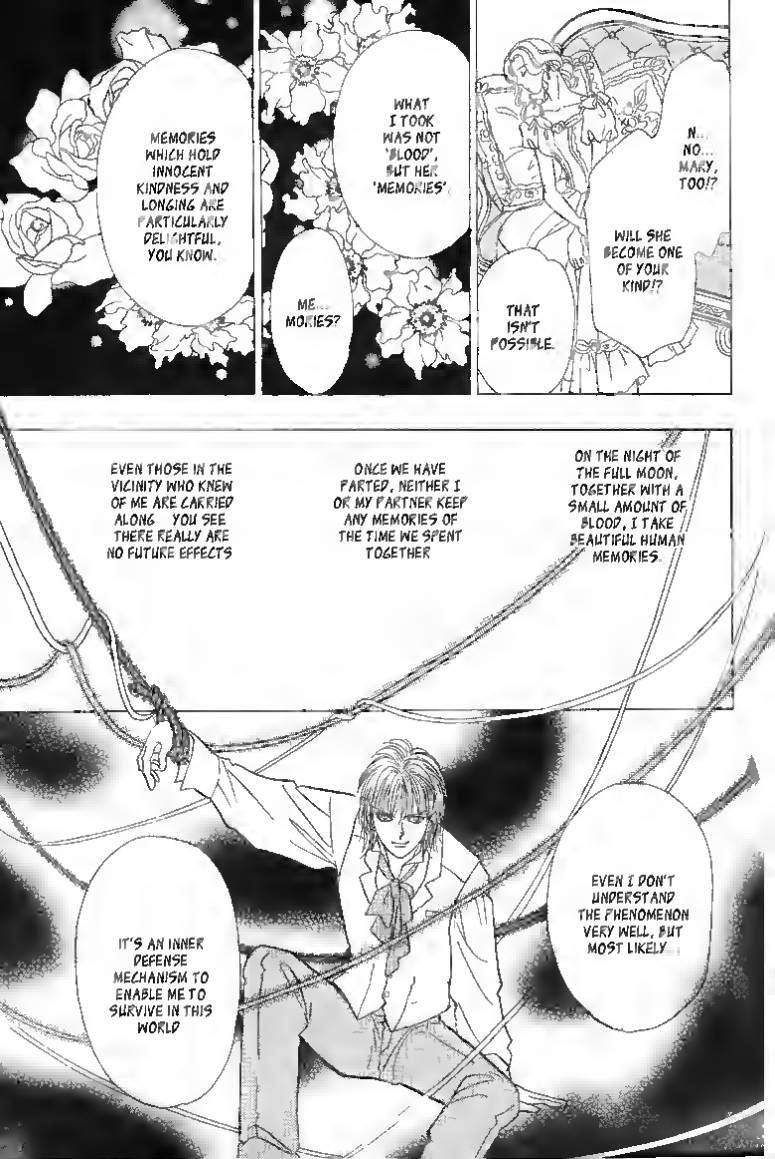
E... ETERNITY?
YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE
A VAMPIRE!?
AN UNAGING, UNDYING MONSTER WHO SUCKS THE LIVING BLOOD OF HUMANS
YOU MAY CALL ME WHATEVER YOU LIKE

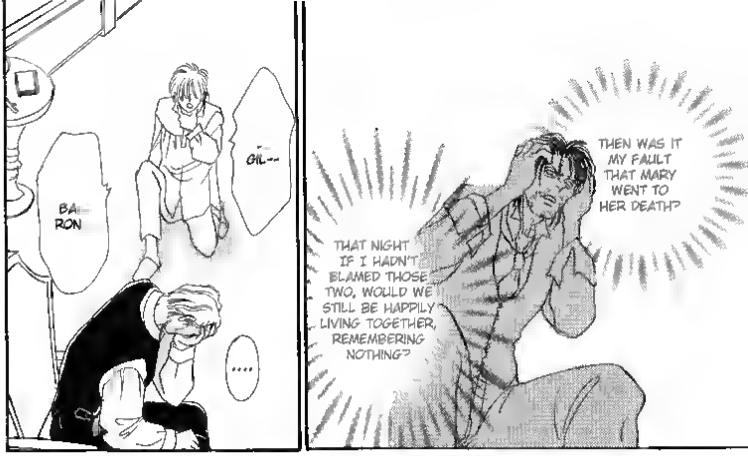

MEMORIES WHICH HOLD INNOCENT KINDNESS AND LONGING ARE PARTICULARLY DELIGHTFUL, YOU KNOW.
WHAT I TOOK WAS NOT 'BLOOD', BUT HER 'MEMORIES'.
ME... MORIES?
N... NO... MARY, TOO!?
WILL SHE BECOME ONE OF YOUR KIND!?
THAT ISN'T POSSIBLE.
EVEN THOSE IN THE VICINITY WHO KNEW OF ME ARE CARRIED ALONG YOU SEE THERE REALLY ARE NO FUTURE EFFECTS
ONCE WE HAVE PARTED, NEITHER I OR MY PARTNER KEEP ANY MEMORIES OF THE TIME WE SPENT TOGETHER
ON THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON, TOGETHER WITH A SMALL AMOUNT OF BLOOD, I TAKE BEAUTIFUL HUMAN MEMORIES.
IT'S AN INNER DEFENSE MECHANISM TO ENABLE ME TO SURVIVE IN THIS WORLD
EVEN I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE PHENOMENON VERY WELL, BUT MOST LIKELY...

YOU...!
EVEN I HADN'T REALIZED IT UNTIL JUST NOW.
SNICKER
AH! THAT WAS COINCIDENCE.
THE... THEN WHY DID YOU TAKE MARY AS YOUR PREY, NOT ONCE, BUT TWICE!?
CLATTER
MARY!?
BASTARD!
WHACK
HEH HEH... I REMEMBER THAT PUNCH, TOO.
THAT SMALL CASTLE, FLOATING ON THE LAKE A BEAUTIFUL SUMMER, WASN'T IT.

I HAVE BETRAYED YOU... AND TWICE ALREADY!?
MA... MARY!?
MARY ...!!
THAT TIME, MARY SUCCEEDED IN HER FLIGHT TO HEAVEN
NO... SINCE IT WAS SUICIDE, SHE MAY HAVE FALLEN INTO HELL
AND, AS EXPECTED, BEFORE I REALIZED IT, THE YOUTH HAD FLED

FOR THESE PAST THIRTY YEARS, I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU FOR A SINGLE DAY
SINCE THEN, I HAVE BEEN CONSTANTLY PURSUING YOU
AND, IN FACT, WE ENCOUNTERED EACH OTHER MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT
ONCE, IN THE OLD PART OF LONDON
ANOTHER TIME, IN RURAL FRANCE, AT A GATHERING OF WINE ELITES
I RESEARCHED LITERATURE PERTAINING TO VAMPIRES...
LEARNED HOW TO DISPOSE OF THEM...
EVERY TIME, YOU WERE ACCOMPANYING A DIFFERENT WOMAN
ONCE, YOU WERE WITH A DECADENT, POSTURING GENTLEMAN
YOUR CON WAS ALWAYS THE SAME

UGH-
...ANYONE WOULD PROTECT YOU...
IF YOU THREW YOURSELF ON THEIR MERCY, WITH THAT TRIM FACE AND THOSE EYES LIKE AN INNOCENT BOY'S...
THUMP
COUGH
COUGH
ST-STOP!
GILBERT!
...TCH!
AGH... IT HURTS
....
YES... JUST AS YOU'D SAID.
THEIR BODIES REMAINED SOUND, AND ONLY A FEW WEEKS' MEMORIES WERE LOST.
THE WOMEN WHO BECAME YOUR PREY LIVED PERFECTLY NORMAL LIVES AFTERWARDS.
...AND THEN I FINALLY REALIZED THE TRUTH


BA-
RON
GIL--
....
THAT NIGHT IF I HADN'T BLAMED THOSE TWO, WOULD WE STILL BE HAPPILY LIVING TOGETHER, REMEMBERING NOTHING?
THEN WAS IT MY FAULT THAT MARY WENT TO HER DEATH?

ALL THAT WAS LEFT TO ME WAS THIS SUMMER MANSION, THE SITE OF THAT DAMNABLE DEATH
ALMOST ALL THE PROPERTY OF THE BARONY HAD BEEN USED UP.
... BUT BY THEN, THERE WAS NO GOING BACK.
I'D SACRIFICED THIRTY YEARS, HALF MY LIFE, OVER YOU.
AND SINCE I FINALLY CAPTURED YOU AND LOCKED YOU AWAY IN THIS MANSION, THREE YEARS HAVE COME AND GONE.
THREE YEARS ...!?
NOT THREE MONTHS...

THE GIRLS WHO BECAME YOUR PREY ALL RETURNED TO LIVE IN THEIR PARENTS' HOMES, AND ARE PERFECTLY HEALTHY...
OF COURSE, THEIR MEMORIES DISAPPEARED AT THE SAME TIME AS THEIR CONTRACTS RAN OUT, SO THERE WAS NO NEED TO STOP THEIR TONGUES.
EVERY MONTH I HIRED NEW SERVANTS AND A MAID FOR THE ROLE OF MARY, TELLING THEM TO PRETEND TO YOU THAT THEY'D SERVED YOU FOR LONG YEARS
WHY DO SOMETHING SO ROUNDABOUT...?
IF YOU WANTED REVENGE, THERE ARE FASTER WAYS--
YOU COULD HAVE KILLED ME AT ANY TIME WHEN THE MOON WASN'T FULL, COULDN'T YOU!?
WHILE I HAVE NO MEMORIES I'M NO DIFFERENT FROM A POWERLESS HUMAN

#night_cycle@rc.rirchighway.net

HEH...
BECAUSE, HAVING GOTTEN YOU AND SHUT YOU IN THIS CAGE, I WAS DRUNK WITH MY VICTORY...
HEH HA HA...
PROBABLY
AND BECAUSE I WAS ENJOYING THINKING UP THE MOST IGNOMINIOUS AND PAINFUL WAY TO KILL YOU...
I'M SURE THAT'S WHAT IT WAS

THEN...
WHY...
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN THE ONLY PERSON NEVER TO FORGET ABOUT ME.

OF COURSE
MY HATRED FOR YOU IS FAR TOO DEEP TO ALLOW THAT!!
shiver
badump

THE LONG YEARS OF WORRY HAVE AGGRAVATED MY HEART CONDITION.
THE DOCTOR HAS NOTIFIED ME THAT I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT.
MOST LIKELY, BY THE NEXT FULL MOON...
!?
HOW-EVER...
EVEN THAT'S OVER NOW.
... I WILL NOT BE IN THIS WORLD ANY LONGER.

AND SO... EVERYTHING WILL VANISH.
AS A RESULT OF THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT'S IRRIGATION WORK, THIS ENTIRE TERRITORY WILL BECOME THE BOTTOM OF A DAM-CREATED LAKE.
IN ANY CASE, THIS MANSION WILL SOON SINK TO THE LAKE.
!?

AND NEVER LET ME SEE YOU AGAIN.
YOU'RE THIRSTY, AREN'T YOU?
!!
GO BACK TO THE LAST MARY
YOU MAY GO
wobble
WELL, IN ANY CASE
YOU'LL HAVE FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING ABOUT ME, WON'T YOU
BY THE TIME TOMORROW COMES
clack
clack
clack

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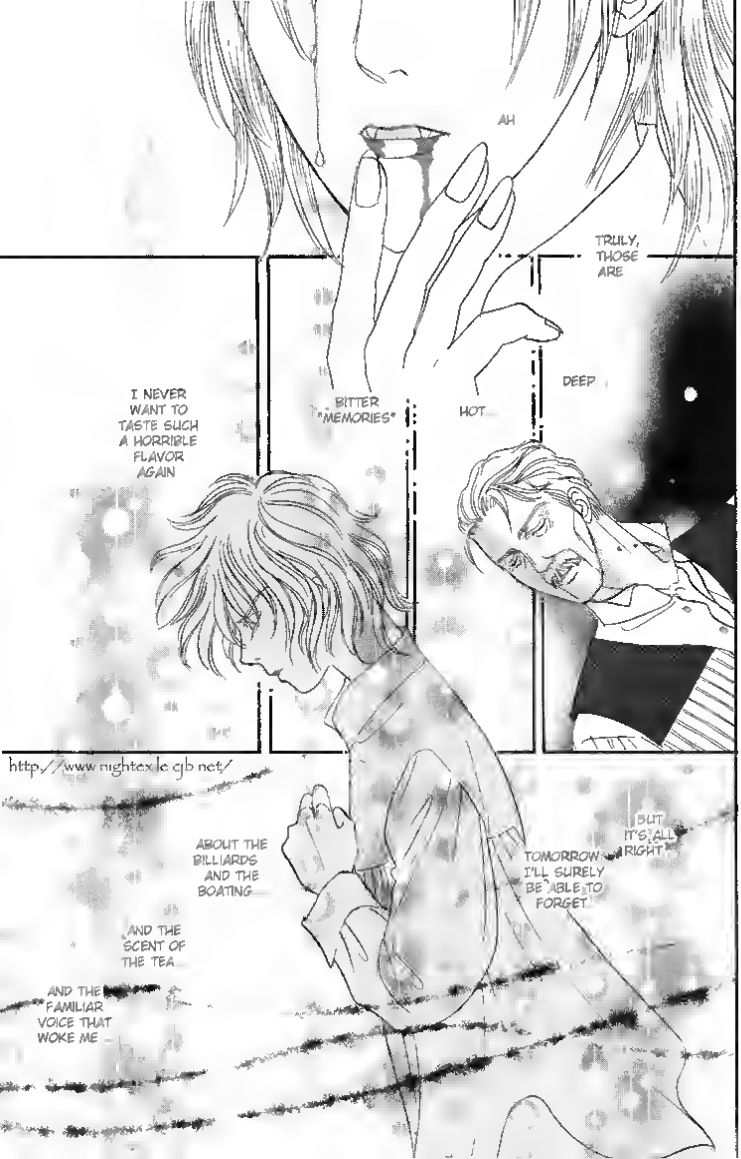
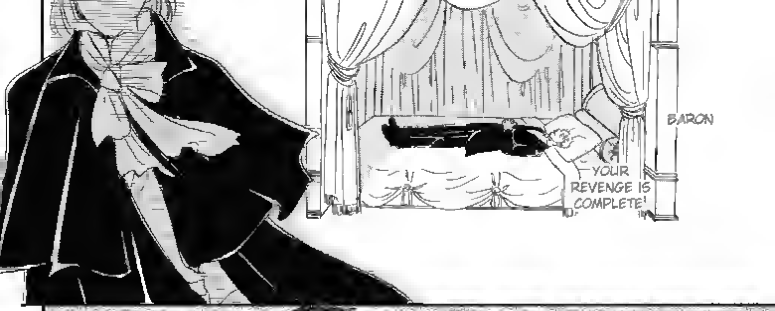
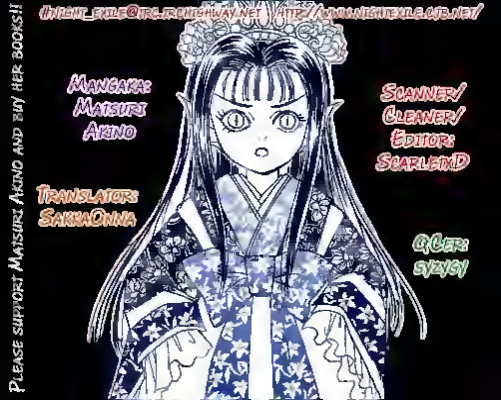

AH
TRULY, THOSE ARE
DEEP
HOT
... BITTER "MEMORIES"
I NEVER WANT TO TASTE SUCH A HORRIBLE FLAVOR AGAIN
http://www.nightcat.cjb.net/
BUT IT'S ALL RIGHT
TOMORROW I'LL SURELY BE ABLE TO FORGET
ABOUT THE BILLIARDS AND THE BOATING
AND THE SCENT OF THE TEA
AND THE FAMILIAR VOICE THAT WOKE ME




YOU'VE THROWN ME OUT ONCE MORE INTO MY ETERNAL, SOLITARY JOURNEY...

TOWARD THE NIGHTMARE THAT HAS NO END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SCANNER/ CLEANER/ EDITOR: SCARLETXD
TRANSLATOR: SAKURADONNA
QUEEN: SYAYGI
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# Night Exile

## by Matsuri Akino

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episode 4
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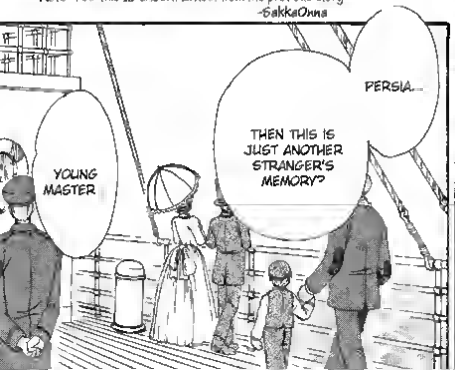
SFX Ssh-Sssssh
WE DESCEND FROM OUR ABANDONED, UNREMARKED STAGE
CHANGELESS IN THIS DUSKY WORLD

Note: Yes this IS Gilbert/Ernest from the previous story
-SakkaOnna



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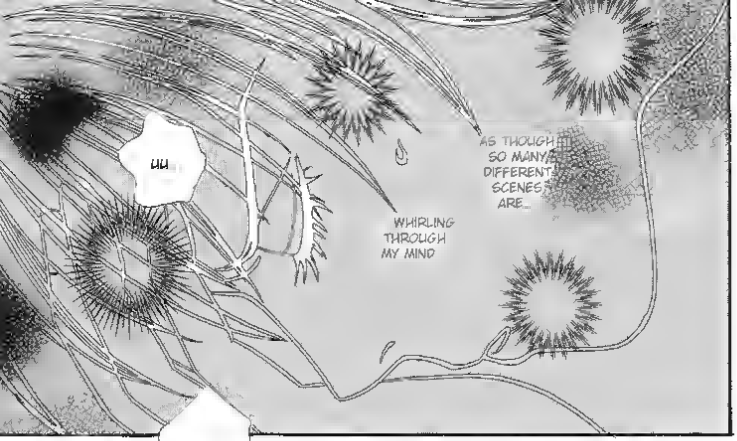
wobble
THE WIND HAS GROWN COLD. LET US RETURN TO OUR SALOON
YES IT'S ALMOST TEA TIME, ISN'T IT.
YOUNG MASTER?
WHA WHAT IS THIS?
SUD-DENLY...
THERE'S SO MANY VOICES...
INSIDE MY HEAD...
LAUREN
WAIT STUART
WHERE ARE YOU GOING EDDY?!!

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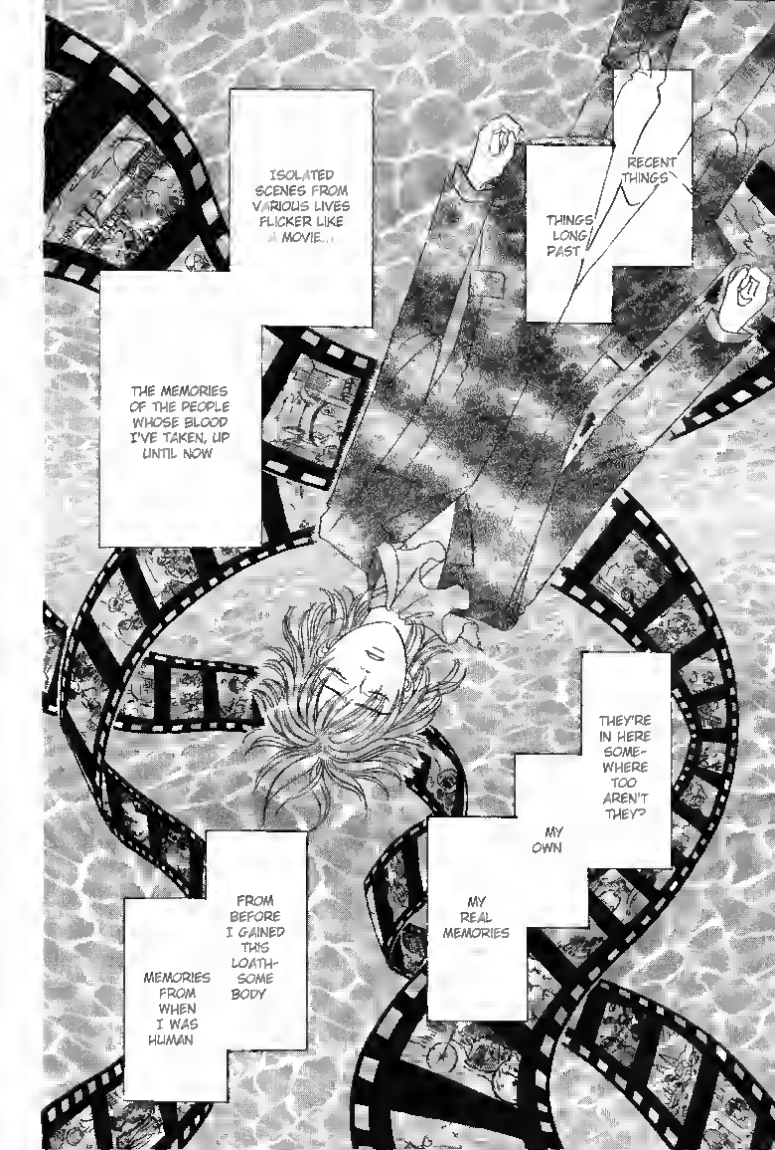

ISOLATED SCENES FROM VARIOUS LIVES FLICKER LIKE A MOVIE...
THE MEMORIES OF THE PEOPLE WHOSE BLOOD I'VE TAKEN, UP UNTIL NOW
RECENT THINGS
THINGS LONG PAST
THEY'RE IN HERE SOMEWHERE TOO AREN'T THEY?
MY OWN
MY REAL MEMORIES
FROM BEFORE I GAINED THIS LOATHSOME BODY
MEMORIES FROM WHEN I WAS HUMAN

WHICH ARE MY VERY FIRST MEMORIES, MY ROOTS...!?
...EX.
...LEX-
SAM.

ALEX-SAMA.
HAH-
WHAT IS THE MATTER?
I... I'M SORRY I WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION.
IS SOMETHING TROUBLING YOU?
N... NO, VLAX-SENSEI! IT'S NOTHING LIKE...

NIISAMA!!
ALEX!!
AH! YOU WERE IN HERE, HUH?!!
ALEX...?
EXCUSE ME VLAX-SENSEI
GOOD DAY, CHRISTOPHER-SAMA
A GROUP OF TRAVELING PLAYERS IS PERFORMING IN THE VILLAGE BELOW THE CASTLE! LET'S GO WATCH!
A PLAY?
WHAT IS IT, NIISAMA?
HO-HOH! SHAKESPEARE, IS IT?
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE DOING A SCRIPT BY SOME SHAKESPEARE FELLOW WHO'S BEEN POPULAR IN LONDON LATELY
SENSEI, WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME WITH US?

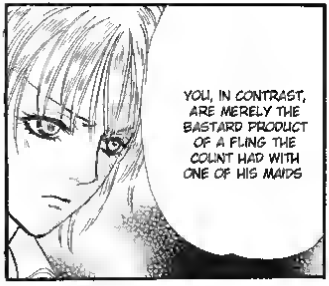
IN THAT CASE, I MAY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR KIND OFFER.
TERRIFIC!
WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY UP AND CHANGE, THEN WE'LL STAND OUT TOO MUCH IN THESE CLOTHES.
WE'RE PLAYING, TOO, AREN'T WE? PLAYING AT BEING STABLE-BOYS OR BLACK-SMITHS.
OF COURSE WE ARE! IF WE'RE CAUGHT OUT BY THE STEWARD, HE'LL GET ANNOYING AGAIN.
YES, SIR!!
IT'S PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT FOR YOU TO STUDY SOCIETY, AS LONG AS YOU KEEP YOUR-SELVES UNDER CONTROL.
CHRISTO-PHER-SAMA, ALEX-SAMA.
Wa-ugh!
Steward
A-HEM.
WHAT WAS THAT!?
MY FAMILY
THIS IS MY HOMETOWN

MY REAL MEMORIES!!
HERE, ALEX. YOU APOLOGIZE AS WELL
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY ABOUT THAT, YOUNG MASTER.
EH...? BUT...
ALEX!!
IF YOU USE SUCH FAMILIAR SPEECH WITH THEM, YOUNG MASTER, MENIALS WILL NOT KEEP TO THEIR PROPER PLACE, AND THESE THINGS WILL KEEP HAPPENING...
NO... MOTHER.
NO... I DON'T CARE...
AND ANYWAY, THE "MENIALS" BIT IS JUST A PRETENSE FOR STRANGERS...

UNTHINKABLE! YOU, THE LEGITIMATE FIRST-BORN SON, AND THIS BOY ARE OF ENTIRELY DIFFERENT RANK!
GRANTING HIM UNNECESSARY KINDNESSES WILL DO HIM NO GOOD, EITHER...

CERTAINLY ALEX HAS A DIFFERENT MOTHER, BUT WE SHARE THE SAME FATHER, SO WE'RE BROTHERS BY BLOOD.
WE'RE EVEN BEING PAINTED IN A PORTRAIT TOGETHER BY THE ARTIST OVER THERE...

HOW MANY TIMES WILL YOU MAKE ME REPEAT MYSELF?
CHRISTOPHER-SAMA'S DECEASED MOTHER WAS A PRINCESS FROM THE ROYAL HOUSE, OF NOBLE BLOOD.

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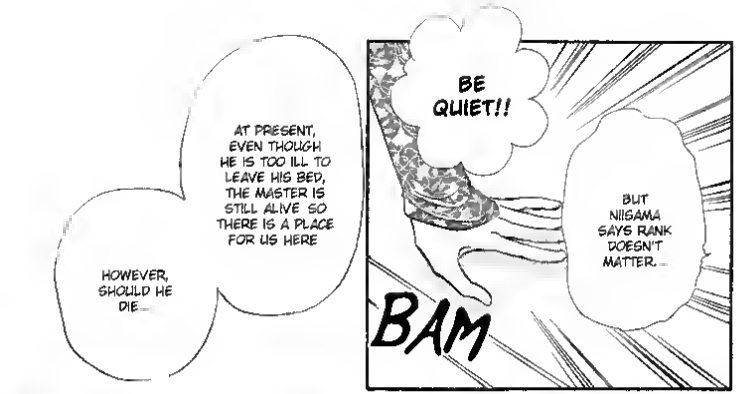
AT PRESENT, EVEN THOUGH HE IS TOO ILL TO LEAVE HIS BED, THE MASTER IS STILL ALIVE SO THERE IS A PLACE FOR US HERE
HOWEVER, SHOULD HE DIE...
BE QUIET!!
BUT NIISAMA SAYS RANK DOESN'T MATTER...
BAM

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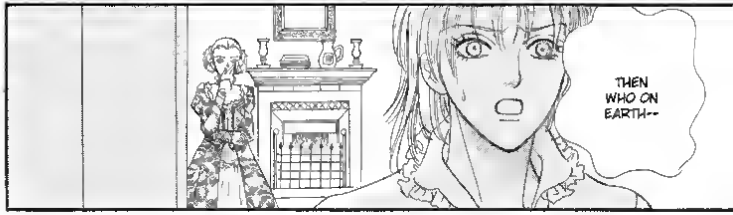
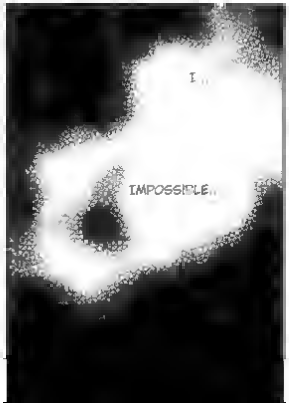
IF ONLY CHRISTOPHER DIDN'T EXIST...!!
MOTHER!?

YES.
THEN SENSEI SHALL WE BEGIN?
I SEE...
!!
AH... HIS MOTHER WAS FEELING RATHER POORLY, SO...
HE ASKED TO BE EXCUSED FROM DINNER TONIGHT.
WHERE'S ALEX?
skatter
Choke
YOUNG MASTER !?
UGH-
CHRISTOPHER-SAMA, STOP! THE WINE IS--
clatter
KYAAAAAA
CHRISTO-PHER-SAMA!!

YES. THANKS TO VLAX-SENSEI'S QUICK THINKING, HE'S SURVIVED THIS LONG, BUT...
HE MAY NOT LIVE THROUGH THE NIGHT.
WHO... WHO DID IT?
WE DON'T KNOW!! WE REALLY DON'T KNOW ANYTHING...!!

WHAT DID YOU SAY!? SOMEONE POISONED NIISAMA!?


THEN WHO ON EARTH--


I...
IMPOSSIBLE...

!?

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DO YOU TRULY MEAN THAT?
GOD...!!

THERE WAS NO LIE IN THAT OATH, WAS THERE.
SE SENSEI?
YE... YES!
IF HE'LL SAVE NIISAMA'S AND MOTHER'S SOULS...
THEN I'LL GIVE MY LIFE TO GOD!

GOOD BOY

twitter
twit
twit
Hah-!
START AWAKE
NIISAMA ...!?
--!
A... LEX..

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THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY, I THINK
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO
EH...?
ALEX, DID YOU WANT SOME TOO?
Haaah. Seriously. Just holding still like that makes you tired doesn't it.
WHO ...!?

OH...
NIISAMA...?
?
WHAT'S WRONG? YOU WERE OFF SOMEWHERE...
Flinch
ALEX!?

I'D EVEN FORGOTTEN HIS NAME...
JUST NOW... FOR A MOMENT, NIISAMA WAS A PERFECT STRANGER.
WERE YOU SLEEPING WITH YOUR EYES OPEN OR SOMETHING?
N- NO. IT'S NOTHING.

...EH!?
...LEX.
HEY, ALEX.
clink
WHY ARE WE EATING TOGETHER!?
IT LOOKS LIKE FATHER'S WONDERING ABOUT THE PORTRAIT. YOU SHOULD...
HOW DOES HE KNOW MY NAME?
WHO'S THAT!?
I'VE BEEN CALLING YOU FOR A WHILE WHAT'S WRONG?
clatter
HEY! ALEX!!
HAH-
NI... NIISAMA!!
I SERIOUSLY!! JUST NOW I
I COMPLETELY FORGOT NIISAMA!!

COME TO THINK OF IT, THESE LAST FEW DAYS...
THERE HAVE BEEN LOTS OF TIMES WHEN I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE NIISAMA
AND IT SEEMS AS THOUGH THOSE TIMES ARE GROWING LONGER WITH EVERY PASSING DAY
YOU'VE BEEN ACTING STRANGE LATELY...
WHAT IS IT? ALEX, YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD
IT... IT'S NOTHING.
I LOVE NIISAMA, AND EVEN SO I'M FORGETTING HIM.
WHAT ON EARTH IS HAPPENING TO ME!?
AM I GOING INSANE!?

OH-- ALEX-SAMA
WHAT IS IT?
chatter
chatter
HE WAS JUST SITTING IN THE SALON...
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHO THAT PERSON IS, WOULD YOU?
EH?
IS HE A FRIEND YOU INVITED HERE, ALEX-SAMA?
Well but his clothes are too fine for that aren't they?
NO IDEA...
I DON'T KNOW HIM.
and he's handsome.
It's a bit creepy, somehow.
MAYBE HE'S A NEW STABLE-HAND OR SOMETHING?
...!?

TUMP TUMP
NII-SAMA !!
ALEX!!
YOU KNOW ME, DON'T YOU!?
YES — YES OF COURSE!
FOR A WHILE NOW, THE MAIDS, AND EVEN THE STEWARD... THEY'VE BEEN SAYING THEY DON'T KNOW ME —
AT FIRST I THOUGHT EVERYONE WAS TEASING ME
BUT TODAY, EVEN FATHER...
YOU... WHO ARE YOU?

EVERYONE IN THE MANSION IS FORGETTING NIISAMA!!
SO I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO WAS FORGETTING?!!
NIISAMA.
IT- IT'S OKAY. I'M SURE EVERYONE WILL REMEMBER SOON.
ALEX... WHAT...
WHAT SHOULD I DO...
WHY IS THIS ....!?
AND I'M WITH YOU!!
... REALLY, WHAT'S HAPPENING!?

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ON THAT NIGHT.
SE..
SENSEI !?
BECAUSE YOU WISHED FOR IT.
HE'S GAINED AN IMMORTAL BODY.
ONE THAT WON'T BE AFFECTED BY DISEASE OR OLD AGE.
pull
'PLEASE S VE MY BROTHER'S LIFE'.
THAT WAS YOUR WISH, WASN'T IT?

WE ARE NOW OF THE SAME TRIBE.
SO I'M TAKING HIM WITH ME, AS A COMPANION FOR MY ETERNAL VOYAGE.
NO!!
GIVE BACK NIISAMA!
HE'S A DISGUSTING MONSTER.
HE NO LONGER LIVES IN THE SAME FLOW OF TIME AS YOU DO.
ALEX!

SOON, YOU WILL FORGET AS WELL.
... THAT HE EXISTED
... THAT HE VANISHED
IT'S NOTHING TO GRIEVE OVER.
... EVEN... EVEN SO... HE'S MY BROTHER.
I BEG YOU DON'T... DON'T TAKE NIISAMA AWAY
I DON'T WANT TO FORGET.
... IT'S NOT FAIR...
I...
I'LL NEVER FORGET NIISAMA!
YOUR MOTHER WON'T HAVE TO SPEND HER LIFE TREMBLING IN FEAR OVER THE CRIME SHE COMMITTED, EITHER.

TAKE CARE OF FATHER AND THE ESTATE.
ALEX
GOOD-BYE
NIISAMA !?
I'M GOING WITH VLAX, BUT.....
YOU CAN FORGET ME
IT'S OKAY.
NII....

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WE RAN AGAINST AN ICEBERG. IT HAPPENED TOO QUICKLY...
THE SHIP WENT DOWN.
WELL, THEN?
DID YOU REMEMBER SOMETHING?
TONIGHT IS NOT A FULL MOON, BUT...
NO...
SO IT WOULD SEEM.
AND EVEN SO... WE DIDN'T DIE THIS TIME, EITHER.

NOT MINE..
THOSE..
WERE MY FIRST VICTIM'S MEMORIES ...
THOSE WERE SCENES MY YOUNGER HALF-BROTHER ALEX SAW.
I STOLE EVEN THAT
WHEN I LEFT THE PLACE I WAS BORN ON MY JOURNEY
HIS LAST MEMORY...

HA HAH... THEN, SHALL I CALL YOU THAT FROM NOW ON?
APPARENTLY MY REAL NAME IS CHRISTOPHER.
'ALEX' IS HIS NAME
YES.
YOU HAD A YOUNGER BROTHER?
A PAINTER BY THE NAME OF VLAX, WHO CAME FROM EASTERN EUROPE...
I'VE REMEMBERED THE ONE WHO TRAPPED ME IN THIS DAMNABLE BODY
NO... BUT THANKS TO THAT...
VERY WELL, THEN...
...WELL, SWIMMING TO AMERICA LIKE THIS WOULD BE A BIT OF A BOTHER.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
Is there anyone alive?
Ahoooy! Is anyone there?

WE DESCEND FROM OUR ABANDONED, UNREMARKED STAGE

CHANGELESS IN THIS DUSKY WORLD

THE VAST OCEAN FORGETS THE PEBBLES THROWN INTO ITS DEPTHS

AND 'GOD' LAUGHS... HEEDLESS OF THE LIVES AND DEATHS OF HUMANS

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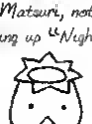
To my first-time readers -- it's nice to meet you.
To my usual readers, it's good to see you again.
I'm Akino Matsuri.
That's Matsuri, not Mari.
Thanks very much for picking up "Night Exile" this time around.



Up until now, Akino has had lots of jobs with horror and mystery magazines, but this is her first time writing a story with an honest-to-goodness vampire as the protagonist. According to my generation, the image of the immortal masterpiece "The Tribe of Poe" is too well-known, and somehow, to be attempting to draw something similar myself, at this late season --? Well, I didn't exactly feel like that, but for the moment, I set myself the challenge of drawing in a new field, where roses and moons and eerie things are indispensable items. Many thanks to the very patient Ms. N from Shuueisha, who helped me out at the staff meetings.
But it's really strayed from the aesthetic, Gothic Horror-ish world I aimed for in the beginning, hasn't it?
I should've known (^。^;)
As always, the protagonist's name is still pending, but at the place where I work, he's already known solely as "Forgetful-kun".
So it appears as though Akino's "passion-filled steward" mode is going to continue for a while longer.

END